

# The Daily Mirror 20

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF

ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

PAGES

No. 6,033.

Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, MARCH 6, 1923

One Penny.

## GOVERNMENT WOBBLE LOSES MITCHAM SEAT



Mr. J. H. Catterall, who did remarkably well with 2,684 votes.



Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen, who was defeated by 833 votes, and Lady Boscawen.



Mr. J. C. Ede, the successful Labour candidate, with his wife. He secured 8,029 votes out of a total poll of 21,123.



An enthusiastic crowd cheering when the defeat of the Government candidate was made known.

Another significant expression of public resentment at the indecision of the Government in regard to housing, the Near East, the Ruhr and other questions has been given at Mitcham, where the Government majority of 5,036 has been turned to a defeat by 833

votes. This resentment is shown strongly in the result of Mr. J. H. Catterall's campaign, which, with comparatively little organisation, resulted in a return of 2,684 votes, "each a message of rebuke to the Government."—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



## A SOUVENIR OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

"Daily Mirror" Diamond Jubilee Number.

### HISTORIC RECORD.

Many Memorable Pictures in To-morrow's Issue.

It is exactly sixty years ago to-morrow since Queen Alexandra landed on British soil to become the Princess of Wales, and during this time she has firmly entrenched herself in the affections of the British people.

In order to commemorate the event and to mark the importance of this anniversary *The Daily Mirror* will publish to-morrow a special Queen Alexandra Diamond Jubilee Number of 24 pages.

The ever-beautiful Queen Alexandra has always been one of the best beloved of our popular Royal Family.

By her sweetness, charm and gentle courtesy Queen Alexandra found a special niche in the hearts of all loyal subjects.

### CHARMING PRINCESS.

Photographs That Present Generation Have Never Seen.

As a young and lovely Princess of Denmark Queen Alexandra came as a stranger to a strange land. As a queen and the mother of a King she remained lovely, and with the passing of the years dearer than ever to the land of her adoption.

To-morrow's Souvenir Number of *The Daily Mirror* will contain pages of pictures of Queen Alexandra, most of which the present generation have never seen.

These photographs illustrate her life from her earliest days to the present, and apart from their interest as a monument will be a valuable and fascinating pictorial record to be kept for all time.

In addition to these photographs, the Souvenir Number will contain several special articles by well-known writers. One has been written by Sir Sidney Low, the author of important constitutional and other works, and another by Mrs. Sarah A. Pooley Queen Alexandra's biographer, and author of books concerning the Royal Family.

Be sure, therefore to get to-morrow the twenty-four-page Souvenir number of *The Daily Mirror*, and if you wish to avoid disappointment order your copy to-day.

### DOCTOR MUST TELL.

Coroner's Ru'ing at Inquest on Girl Teacher Found Drowned.

Asked by a doctor whether he must disclose confidences between himself and a patient, the Sutton Bridge (Lincoln) coroner at an inquest yesterday on Grace Amelia Webster, aged twenty-four, ruled that there was no alternative. Miss Webster is stated to be the daughter of Thomas Webster, of Sussex-road, Holloway, London, and was employed as schoolteacher at Walpole, Norfolk. Her body was found in the River Nene on Sunday.

Dr. Collins said he examined the girl at her request two days before she was missing. He told her what her condition was and advised her to go home.

Death from drowning while temporarily insane was the verdict recorded.

### £2,000 NECKLACE FOUND.

Valuable Pearls Missed Last Year Found in the House.

The £2,000 pearl necklace belonging to Mrs. Vogel, of Milton Grange, near Bedford, which was lost last December, has been found in the house in a pocket.

Her butler, it will be recalled, was charged with the theft, but was acquitted.

### LURED TO DEATH?

Mystery of Two Friends Found Shot in Room at Jersey.

A double tragedy, containing the elements of mystery and murder, was partly inquired into at Jersey yesterday, when an inquest on Louis F. Delancey (twenty-seven), and Frederick V. Langlois (nineteen), who were found shot in Delancey's room at St. Helier's, was adjourned.

Delancey was grasping a revolver, from which two shots had been fired. The police found long statements by Delancey, headed, "How I became friends with Frederick Vincent Langlois," and there were five previous convictions against Langlois having stolen money from Delancey, the latter forgave his friend.

The statement also said: "I am going to meet Fred at St. Saviour's Hill. According to what he says, we might return here, if not—"

The statement ended abruptly. It is thought Delancey lured his friend to a room with the deliberate intention of murdering him and then blowing out his own brains.

## MONOCLED RAFFLES.

Drives to Hotel in Car and Steals £35.

### "PARK LANE" ADDRESS.

A clever robbery by a monocled Raffles and an assistant has taken place at Caterham. A smartly dressed man, wearing a monocle, drove up to the Valley Hotel, Caterham, in a Daimler car and ordered lunch for himself and chauffeur. He then proceeded to the Foot Guards' Depot and told an officer that he had come to make arrangements about a war memorial his mother wished to erect in the depot chapel.

He gave a name and address in Park-lane, London, and was allowed to view the interior of the chapel under escort.

He returned to the hotel and booked rooms for "his secretary and an architect," who would come down for the week-end to make arrangements for the memorial.

After the men had left it was found £35 10s. in Treasury notes had been stolen from the office safe and it is surmised that while the monocled man was being shown the rooms by the manager's wife the chauffeur entered the office and robbed the safe.

## PRINCESS MARY BANNER.

21 Choirs of Girl Guides Compete for "Daily Mirror" Musical Prize.

There are over 10,000 competitors in the eighteenth London Musical Festival contests, which opened yesterday at the Central Hall. Individual entrants number 3,200, and the remainder comprise choirs from Bedford, Salisbury, Coventry, Luton, Rickmansworth, General Ford, Chelmsford, Mexborough, Watford, Broxbourne and Dartford.

Twenty-one choirs are competing for the Princess Mary Standard, presented by *The Daily Mirror* for competition between girl guides, in commemoration of the wedding of the Princess.

The Duke of York has sent a message to the organisers, referring to "the very excellent work the council is doing to encourage the appreciation of good music."

## ROUTED 30 TURK SHIPS.

£10,196 Prize Bounty for Captain Nunn and His Naval Forces.

Prize bounty of £10,196 was awarded in the Admiralty Court yesterday to Captain Wilfrid Nunn, D.S.O., R.N., Commander of the Star of India, and the naval forces under his command at the capture or destruction of nearly thirty Turkish vessels in Mesopotamia, not far from Babylon, in 1914 and 1915. One of the British craft engaged was H.M.S. Shushan, which was a vessel specially built for relief of General Gordon at Khartoum.

Sir Henry Duke, in giving judgment, said he found that the vessels were of a kind which entitled the claimants to prize bounty. He also accepted the claimants' figures as to the numbers on board the vessels. The actions took place on the Tigris and Euphrates, as told in the court on February 15, and one of the British craft engaged was H.M.S. Shushan, which was a vessel specially built for relief of General Gordon at Khartoum.

## BEDRIDDEN PRISONER.

Doctor Says He Can Be Tried—Judge Suggests Dock Substitute.

An order was made at Sussex Assizes yesterday by Mr. Justice Darling that Frederick George Tebbutt (fifty-three), who is charged with obtaining credit at Hove without disclosing that he was an undischarged bankrupt should be brought up for trial at the next Assizes.

It had been stated that the case had already been postponed as Tebbutt had been bedridden

Send your entry to-day for our £2,500 Beauty Competition, which offers prizes not only for Beauty, but for Beauty Essays. Full details on page 19.

over ten years and it would probably cause his death if he were taken to court.

Dr. Henry Taylor told the Judge that he had examined the man, who had no organic disease, and there was no reason why, with proper precautions, he should not be taken to court. The Judge suggested that Tebbutt might be accommodated in an adjoining room at the court when he was tried.

## LADY DIANA'S SIXTH FINE.

"We are not all lucky enough to have chauffeurs," said Lady Diana Cooper when fined 40s. at Bow-street yesterday for leaving her car unattended outside Wyndham's Theatre for over two hours.

There were five previous convictions against her for similar offences, it was stated.

## LORD BIRKENHEAD DECLINES.

Earl Birkenhead has been invited, the Central News Agency stands, to join the Government, but has declined.

## CATHEDRAL ARREST.

Young Woman Bound Over for Disturbing Priest.

### CONFESSIONAL BAN.

There was a court sequel yesterday to a scene at Westminster Roman Catholic Cathedral, Gertrude Flanagan (twenty-four), of Chester-road, North Kensington, being bound over for a year for disturbing Father Paul Napier Henry while celebrating the Sacrament.

As the result of a complaint by Father Henry police officers visited the Cathedral on Saturday evening and took Miss Flanagan into custody.

An attractive-looking woman, she appeared in the dock wearing a blue costume with a red belt and a large-brimmed straw-coloured hat. When asked by the clerk if she admitted the offence, she said: "It does not strike me as being disturbing or annoying to go to confession."

Giving evidence, Father Henry said he had many times warned Miss Flanagan most solemnly not to go to his confessional again. She left the confessional on Saturday, only to return in half an hour. He gave her in charge. She then made some statement as to an illness he had had which was nothing of any consequence.

Replying to the magistrate, Miss Flanagan said she treated him as a miserable little-joy, and I thought I would go to his confessional. The magistrate remarked that Miss Flanagan's own expression was quite enough to show that she had no control over herself, and that she was capable of disturbing a priest in the performance of his office.

## "BANDAGE PLOT" STORY.

House Agent Charged at Old Bailey with Inciting to Assault.

An extraordinary story of a sham assault was told at the Old Bailey yesterday when Thomas Horsey, house agent, was charged with inciting William Chamberlain, bookmaker, to inflict grievous bodily harm upon Leonard Brown.

Mr. Walter Frampton, for the prosecution, said that during a dispute last October Brown hit Horsey, and was summoned and fined £5 and costs.

Apparently, said counsel, this did not satisfy Horsey, who offered Chamberlain £10 to get some of his money to give Brown a "good tanning."

That night Chamberlain and another man bandaged Brown's face with cotton-wool smeared with bullock's blood, and sprinkled it with iodine. Then they informed Horsey, who went and saw Brown from across the road. Next morning, counsel stated, Horsey gave Chamberlain a cheque for £5 4s.

The hearing was adjourned.

## "HUMAN FLY" KILLED.

Wife Sees Him Drop from Height While Acting for Cinema.

Hundreds of spectators in New York streets yesterday says Reuter, saw Howard Young, known as the "human fly," fall to his death from the front of an hotel which he was trying to scale.

Young was performing for the motion pictures and dozens of cameras were turned on him at the moment he fell.

His wife, who was among those in the street watching him, fainted.

## SHIRLEY POPPY MAN.

Death of Vicar Who Evolved Flower That Is in Every Garden.

Creator of the Shirley poppy, the Rev. William Wicks, aged seventy-nine, died in his sleep at his residence The Wilderness, Shirley, near Croydon. Death from Natural Causes was the inquest verdict yesterday.

It was in 1881 that he noticed in a cornfield a poppy with peculiar markings. Securing its seed he gradually evolved the famous Shirley poppy.

## CHAPEL SENSATION.

Woman Detained After Death of Her Daughter and Grandchild.

During the service in the village chapel at Peggion (Bedfordshire) on Sunday, the death of a woman was started by an excited voice crying, "Come at once!"

Those who answered the summons found a Mrs. Roberts (forty-five) in the roadway outside her cottage. Her husband's hand was locked after her, and, it is stated, she was muttering, "I done them in."

In the kitchen of the cottage was found the body of Mrs. Roberts' married daughter, Mrs. Barker (twenty-two), with a wound in her throat. Her infant daughter, Dolly, was found in the sitting-room, also fatally wounded.

Mrs. Roberts was detained by the police. Some years ago, it is stated, she spent some time in a mental home, and lately she has been depressed.

## CABINET'S DOLE CONCESSIONS.

Extension of Unemployed Benefit Periods.

### 18 MONTHS' PLANS.

145,000 Fewer Workless in Last Seven Weeks.

New dole concessions were described in the Commons yesterday by the Labour Minister, Sir Montague Barlow, in moving the second reading of the Unemployment Insurance Bill.

Certain extensions in benefit periods are provided for, and additional benefits payable in respect of dependents are made permanent.

The Bill also makes benefit provision from October this year until the following October—a total period of eighteen months.

Sir Montague stated that since January the unemployment figure had dropped from 1,485,000 to 1,340,000—a fall of 145,000—and he had reason to expect a substantial decrease this week.

## NO INCENTIVE TO WORK.

Sir Frederick Banbury Points Out "Money for Nothing" Peril.

Under the new measure, Sir Montague Barlow explained, the "fourth special period" of out-of-work benefit is extended to October 17, and a further grant of unearned benefit, in advance of, and irrespective of contributions, as from April 19 is provided for.

Announcing a further modification which he hoped would be of real assistance, Sir Montague said that any three days of unemployment within any period of six days, whether a calendar week or not, were to be treated as continuous unemployment.

Sir F. Banbury: What will that cost? Sir Montague replied that he had not the estimate with him, but the cost, he hoped, would not be very considerable.

For the purposes of his calculation he estimated the average figure of unemployment for eighteen months at 1,250,000.

Assuming that was the average burden, the fund should rise to £22,500,000 in April, 1924, and fall again to about £20,700,000 in October.

CRITICS BUSY. Mr. Clynes said the Bill was no remedy for the unemployment problem, and criticised the "gap" system as "the refinement of cruelty."

Sir Frederick Banbury complained that a number of unemployed had been so accustomed to receiving plenty for doing nothing that great difficulty would be experienced in getting them back to work.

We had got to make people work, and to make them feel that if they did not work they would be in for a bad time. Under this Bill there was no provision to compel them to work.

They must not provide that men could work for two or three weeks and then get the unemployment benefit.

Mr. Hayday, who declared that not more than two-thirds of the unemployed would be able to obtain benefit under the Bill, said the Labour members would try to amend the Bill.

## INQUEST WITNESS ILL.

Mrs. Carthy Unable to Attend the Resumed Inquiry at Newport.

Mrs. Carthy, one of the principal witnesses in the Newport (Mon.) inquest on Mrs. Morgan, is ill in bed.

She will be unable to attend the resumed inquest this week on her aunt.

## OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—London: Fair; mild. S.E. England: Wind W. or S.W., fair. Lighting-up time, 6.44 p.m.

Sober Town.—Brandon (Suffolk) has had no conviction for drunkenness for six years.

Chalice Stolen.—A chased silver chalice was stolen from Palmers Green Roman Catholic Church yesterday.

Flight Across North Pole.—Captain Amundsen will start for his flight across the North Pole at the end of June.

Flame to Fell Chimneys.—Oxyacetylene gas flames were used yesterday at Weybridge to fell two steel chimneys 100 ft. high.

Queen's Operation.—Queen Alexandra, who is to undergo an operation to-day, entered hospital at Copenhagen yesterday.—Reuter.

Twickenham ferry boat was not involved, says the Earl of Dysart's agent, in the recent Thames accident. It was a ferry boat near Teddington Weir that overturned.

Princesses at Theatre.—The Princess Royal and Princess Maud were present last night at the performance of "The Cousin from Nowhere" at the Prince's Theatre.

Mother Arrested.—Miss Emily Violet Hardy, twenty-one, of Buryhill, Cambridgeshire, whose baby was found dead in a pail of water, was arrested at the inquest yesterday, when a verdict of Wilful murder was returned.



# HEALTH GOVERNMENT DEFEAT MITCHAM ELECTION

**Health Minister's Rejection Due to Nation's Resentment at Lack of Clear Policy.**

**SIR A. GRIFFITH-BOSCAWEN TO RESIGN.**

**Two Stinging Reverses in 48 Hours, Warning the Premier Cannot Ignore—Cabinet Changes.**

Swiftly following the stinging reverse at East Willesden, the Government yesterday lost the by-election at Mitcham, a majority of 5,036 being turned into a Labour victory by 833 votes.

There is no mistaking the significance of the defeat of Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen, the Health Minister. Universal resentment at the Cabinet failure to give clear and definite pledges on Mesopotamia, the Ruhr and housing has been strikingly interpreted at Mitcham.

"Tranquillity" disguised as vacillation will not do. That is the message of Mitcham and Willesden to the Conservative Ministry. The Premier cannot ignore it. Continuance of the present indecision on all vital matters of policy at home and abroad may prove disastrous for the Government.

Colonel Stanley has already resigned, and Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen is expected to follow suit. Colonel Leslie Wilson is likely to be the new Health Minister.

**GOVERNMENT MAJORITY OF 5,036 WIPED OUT.**

**Sir Arthur Boscawen Talks of "Rank Treachery."**

**POLL DECLARATION SCENES.**

After East Willesden—Mitcham! The Surrey by-election, the result of which was declared yesterday, ended in the smashing defeat of Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen, the Health Minister, and the return of a Labour M.P.

Thus, for the second time within forty-eight hours, striking evidence was given of the resentment created all over the country by the Government wriggling and wobbling over Mesopotamia, Palestine, the Ruhr and rent and housing.

The result of the poll was:—

J. C. Ede (Lab.)	8,029
Sir A. Griffith-Boscawen (Con.)	7,186
Lieutenant E. Brown (Lib.)	3,214
J. H. Catterall (Ind. Con.)	2,684

Lab. majority over Con. 833

#### LABOUR GAIN.

Of an electorate of 13,927—including 14,258 women—62 per cent. polled. Figures at the General Election were:—

Dr. T. C. Worsfold (Con.)	10,934
A. E. Bennetts (Lib.)	5,898

Conservative majority 5,036

In an interview, Mr. Ede said that he had won owing to the general distrust of the electorate in the present Government, and, in particular, their failure to declare any definite housing policy.

Then, again, there was the feeling that Surrey was capable of furnishing its own member of Parliament, and the recognition by the working-class voter of the fact that Labour is an effective fighting force in Parliament.

#### "RANK TREACHERY!"

Mr. Ede proposed a vote of thanks to the returning officer, Mr. R. M. Chart, and, seconding, Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen said that the result was a great disappointment to him.

Mr. Catterall was carried on the shoulders of his supporters to his motor-car, and Mr. Ede was also carried to his motor-car.

He was almost thrust on to the top of the car, and from the roof he thanked his followers for their assistance.

As Lady Griffith-Boscawen left the hall she stopped and shook hands with Mrs. Ede and congratulated her upon her husband's success.

Sir Arthur afterwards addressed his supporters from the balcony of his hotel.

"We have been done, in my opinion," he said, "by rank treachery. It is not a defeat of the Conservative Party. The defeat was caused by a man who calls himself a Conservative, but he is not a Conservative at all."

"Don't be down-hearted. Mitcham has proved its Conservatism, and it will win the seat back next time."

Sir Arthur and Lady Griffith-Boscawen then re-entered the hotel and a few minutes afterwards drove away in their car. Sir Arthur refused to be interviewed.

Mr. Catterall, when interviewed, said: "I am satisfied. I am sorry Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen is a man, but from the political point of view I have no regret."

#### IRISH WOMAN ARRESTED.

Four young business women have been arrested in Glasgow by National troops on charges of acting as intelligence agents for irregulars.

**COL. LESLIE WILSON MAY SUCCEED BEATEN MINISTER.**

**Conservative Gloom After Loss of Stronghold.**

**HOUSING REVOLT OF M.P.s.**

#### By Our Lobby Correspondent.

The sensational defeat of the Health Minister at Mitcham has produced a feeling of the deepest gloom in official Conservative circles.

Up till the last moment, in spite of the warning from Willesden, Ministers had clung to the belief that "Bosey" would "just scrape in."

The loss of what was regarded a few weeks ago as an impregnable Conservative fortress is full of significance to the Government.

It is a smashing blow at Cabinet vacillation over the housing problem.

Tenants of middle-class houses, not only in Willesden and Mitcham, but all over the country, are profoundly alarmed at the insecurity of their position.

Within the last few days the rank and file of the Conservative Party have been brought to the point of open revolt against the Government, and unless the Cabinet are able to give satisfactory assurances that there shall be no decontrol until there is a sufficient supply of new houses, the downfall of the Ministry at an early date is certain.

#### WRITING ON THE WALL.

Never in modern times have two Ministers been routed at by-elections within a couple of days.

Mitcham's message is clear. It means that, should we be plunged into a General Election on the housing problem, the Government would be "snowed under."

It may now be taken for granted that Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen will resign his post as Minister for Health.

Colonel the Hon. G. F. Stanley, the rejected of Willesden, yesterday handed to the Premier his resignation as Under-Secretary for Home Affairs.

No other Conservative executive in the country dare "tempt Providence" by accepting a candidate with Sir Arthur's extraordinary record.

Not only has he lost Mitcham, but in a comparatively few years has been beaten at Tonbridge, Dudley and Taunton.

#### POST FOR COLONEL LESLIE WILSON.

His probable successor at the Ministry of Health is Colonel Leslie Wilson, the popular Chief Government Whip.

Colonel Wilson is an excellent debater, and has many parliamentary qualities which Sir Arthur lacked.

In the event of Colonel Wilson's appointment, Colonel Gibbs, who has been connected with the Government Whips' office for several years, may succeed him as Chief Whip. Colonel Gibbs is Lord Long's son-in-law.

Evening, however, "anything may happen" after Mitcham and Willesden.

These are indeed unhappy days for the "don't-know-where-we-are" Government.

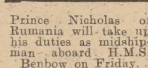
#### GIRL'S FATE IN CANAL.

While watching ducks in the canal at Wootton Gladys Gibbs, 12, fell in the water, which is twelve feet deep, and was drawn by the current into a culvert.

Major H. Birkenhead made a gallant, but unavailing attempt at rescue.



Sir John J. Burnet, who has been elected to receive the Royal Gold Medal for Architecture for 1923.



Prince Nicholas of Rumania will take up his duties as riding man aboard H.M.S. Benbow on Friday.

**BOTTOMLEY'S £105,405 LIABILITIES.**

**Official Receiver's Statement to Creditors.**

**NET ASSETS £27,206.**

Horatio Bottomley's creditors have now received from the Senior Official Receiver a summary of his statement of affairs showing liabilities £105,405, of which £90,272 are expected to rank, and estimated net assets £27,206.

The Official Receiver in his observations to the creditors reports that Bottomley has previously failed in 1891 and 1911. The former receiving order was rescinded on the approval in August, 1893, by the Bankruptcy Court of a scheme of arrangement of the debtor's affairs, the proved debts amounting to £176,000.

In December, 1918, the second Receiving Order was also rescinded and the Order of Adjudication annulled by the Court, the debtor having paid his debts in full. According to his statement his liabilities then amounted to £128,200.

He further states that after his second failure he continued to act as editor of *John Bull* and of *Mrs. Bull*.

In January, 1919, the company owning the latter publication went into voluntary liquidation. During the year addressed recruiting meetings, for which no payment was received, and delivered war lectures, for which at times he received considerable sums, but his expenses fully absorbed these amounts.

#### MONEY ON THE CONTINENT.

Since 1918 he has formed the following clubs: War Stock Combination, Victory Bond, Thrift Prize Bond and Victory Derby Club Sweepstake.

In October, 1920, the second and third-named clubs were amalgamated, and in January, 1921, the whole business of the various clubs was transferred to Paris in consequence of subscribers in this country clamouring for the return of their money.

In respect of all the clubs £700,000 was received and dealt with by him. As against this he has paid out £87,650 in excess.

In October, 1921, receivers of the clubs were appointed. The undistributed cash assets in the hands of the clubs then amounted to £223,000, but a large sum may yet be collected.

He has only scheduled in his statement of affairs as creditors those subscribers who had obtained judgements, and he does not admit personal liability for the debts due to the others.

#### THE ROYAL WEDDING.

**Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Receive Congratulations.**

The Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon were associated with the King in the reception yesterday of deputations desiring to offer congratulations on the betrothal of the Duke and Lady Elizabeth.

No definite preparations have yet been put in hand at Westminster Abbey for the marriage there on April 26.

There are to be no considerable additions to the ordinary seating accommodation. Only one stand is to be erected and that for the members of the two families.

#### LADY DIANA'S SIXTH FINE.

"We Are Not All Lucky Enough to Have Chauffeurs," She Explains.

Lady Diana Cooper, of Gower-street, was fined 40s. at Bow-street yesterday for allowing her motor-car to cause an obstruction in Charing Cross-road.

The car, it was stated, was left unattended opposite Wyndham's Theatre for over two hours, until Lady Diana came out of the theatre.

Lady Diana said that she had been attending a rehearsal and did not know where to leave the car, except in the roadway. "We are not all lucky enough to have chauffeurs," she added. There were five previous convictions against her for similar offences, it was stated.

#### LORD BIRKENHEAD DECLINES.

Earl Birkenhead has been invited, the Central News understands, to join the Government, but has declined.

**BERLIN TO BREAK OFF RELATIONS WITH FRANCE?**

**Report of Intended Reply to Rhine Occupations.**

**MARK JUGGLE FAILS.**

**New Reparations Offer May Be Made in Paris.**

PARIS, Monday.

The *Matin* learns that at Berlin it is asserted that the German Government intends to break off diplomatic relations with France.

It is with the object of announcing this decision that the Chancellor (Dr. Cuno) has convoked the Reichstag for Tuesday.

[In the Commons yesterday Mr. Bonar Law stated that he had no information to show that the German Government was contemplating a rupture of diplomatic relations with France.] The special correspondent of the *Journal* at Berlin says that in certain German diplomatic circles it is declared that, in order to prepare the way for a resumption of discussions on reparations, the Government will publish immediately the plan for reparations payment, which Dr. Bergmann has been authorised to explain verbally at a Paris conference.

#### GERMAN PLANS UPSET.

The same paper learns from Berlin that Dr. Cuno has abandoned his intended journey to Munich, his object being to prevent the Monarchists from organising pro-war demonstrations, as was proposed, under his patronage.

The truth is, says the paper, that the occupation of Karlsruhe and Mannheim, as well as the important communication system at Darmstadt, has suddenly upset all the economic and political forecasts of the rulers of the Reich.

"Pertinax" says in the *Echo de Paris* that Germany in losing the mark, has merely increased her capacity for payment.

Relieved of her domestic debt and of the heavy military expenses which weighed upon her pre-war Budgets, Germany, it is calculated, should be able to hand over for reparations 3,500,000,000 gold marks (£175,000,000) every year.

#### THIEVES INVADING RUHR.

**Towns Without Police Offer "Happy Hunting Ground" for Crime.**

Following the recent decision to hold leading officials responsible for any acts of sabotage, the perpetrators of the same have found the French have arrested the chiefs of the Buer and Westerholt railway stations, a Reuter message from Essen states.

There are no signs of any police for Essen, Gelsenkirchen, Bochum or Herne, and many citizens do not venture out at nights.

Many persons were held up and robbed at a café in Essen.

It is reported that criminals from all parts of Germany have arrived and are arriving in this happy hunting-ground.

The French have seized a milliard paper marks at Duisburg.

They state that this sum, as also the twelve milliards seized yesterday between Cologne and Berlin, will be retained, but will be placed to Germany's credit on the reparations account.

#### PREMIER ON WIRELESS.

**Ban on Private Enterprise Now Lifted—Government's Decision.**

The Prime Minister in the Commons yesterday said the policy to be adopted with regard to wireless had recently been under review, and it was not considered necessary any longer to exclude private enterprise from participation in wireless communication within the Empire.

The Government had therefore decided to grant licences for the erection of wireless stations in this country for communication with the Dominions, Colonies and foreign countries, subject to the conditions, necessary to secure British control.

At the same time, they had decided that it was necessary, in the interests of national security, there should be a wireless station in this country capable of communicating with the Dominions and wholly operated by the State.

A station of this kind would therefore be erected as early as possible and be available for commercial traffic when necessary.

Mr. Will Thorne: You want one at Mitcham. Sir Harry Brittain: Will private enterprise be allowed to go ahead without competition from subsidised State services?

The Prime Minister: Except the opposition of competition.

#### QUEEN'S OPERATION.

COPENHAGEN, Monday.

Queen Alexandra, who is to undergo an operation for a long-standing trouble tomorrow, entered the Hospital of St. Luke to-day.—Reuter.





## You who tire quickly, feel depressed, or Run-down, remember

Wincarnis is always ready to help you to regain strength—to banish depression—to promote new, rich, red blood—to surcharge your system with new nerve force—and to create new vitality. Because Wincarnis is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-builder, and a Nerve Invigorator—all in one. Therefore, while it is giving you new strength, it is also giving you new rich blood, and also new nerve force, and also new vitality. That is why over 10,000 Doctors have recommended

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Dept. W. 35, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of Wincarnis. I enclose Fivepence in stamps to pay postage.

Name

Address

"Daily Mirror,"  
March 6, 1923

PLEASE  
WRITE PLAINLY.

# WHITELEYS

## RELIABLE FURNITURE

So large is the Whiteley furniture business that every three weeks the huge stock is sold and replaced by fresh pieces. You will find here, in consequence, not only the best styles but the lowest prices also, for every price reduction in manufacture is at once available to the public.

### A thousand Bedsteads in stock

THE OXFORD solid Oak Bedstead, single size, 3 ft. wide, finished Dark Brown, fitted with wire spring mattress bottom. Height: foot end, 24 in.; head end, 4 ft. 3 in. Fitted with wire spring. £2:7:6

THE LANCASTER Mahogany Inlaid Bedstead, 3 ft. wide, stoutly built. Height: foot end, 3 ft. 7 in.; head end, 4 ft. 3 in. Fitted with wire spring. £4:19:6

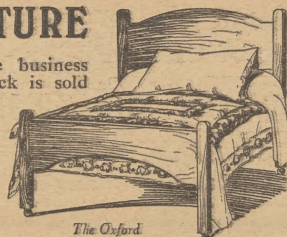
THE STAPLETON Solid Oak Bedstead, full size, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, well built and finished a Dark Brown. Height: foot end, 26 in.; head end, £2:17:6

Woven wire spring mattress to fit, 29/6

FURNISHING Goods over £20 in value are supplied at actual CASH PRICES. Deposit—one-tenth of the total value. Interest at 2½ per annum only is added to the balance. Instalments are spread over 1, 2, or 3 years, according to the value of the goods selected.

Complete Catalogue Post Free.

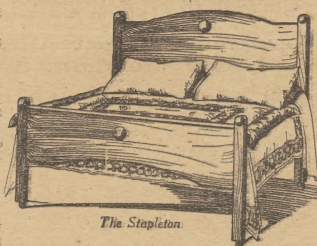
WM. WHITELEY LTD.  
QUEENS ROAD, LONDON, W.2



The Oxford



The Lancaster



The Stapleton

# HEALTHY WOMEN

must wear "healthy" Corsets, and the "Natural Ease" Corset is the most healthy of all. Every wearer says so. While moulding the figure to the most delicate lines of feminine grace, they vastly improve the health.

## THE CORSET OF HEALTH

**SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST:**  
No bones or steel to dig, hurt or break.  
No lacing of the back.  
Made of strong, durable drill of finest quality.  
With special suspenders, detachable for washing purposes.  
It is laced at the sides with elastic cord to expand freely when breathing.  
It is fitted with adjustable shoulder straps.  
It has a short, thin band in front, which ensures a perfect shape, and is fastened at the top and bottom with non-rubbing hooks and eyes.  
It can be easily washed at home, having no lacing to untangle or tangle.  
**BACK TO PRE-WAR PRICES.**  
These Health Corsets are specially recommended for ladies who enjoy cycling, tennis, dancing, golf, etc., as there is nothing to hinder or break. Singers, actresses, and divas find them wonderful assistance; as they enable them to breathe with perfect freedom. They yield to every movement of the body, and whilst giving beauty of figure, are the most comfortable corsets ever worn.

**EVERY STITCH BRITISH.** Support British Women Workers and reduce unemployment.  
As corsets and without cost, but money well spent if it means fit.

Catalogues sent with Corsets. Cross your Postal Orders and make payable to the **HEALTH CORSET COMPANY, Dept. 7, MORLEY HOUSE, 26-28, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.1.**

## Perfect in every part

**FRAME**  
Smooth surface with internal steel joint. Great strength.  
**FREE WHEEL**  
Detachable, silent, springless, ball-bearing.  
**BRACKS**  
On back and front rims; operated by independent rolling levers.  
**RIMS**  
Nickel-plated steel with tubular edges. Black centres with bronze lines.  
**TYRES**  
Dimpled.  
**SADDLE**  
Best leather, designed for extra comfort.  
**HANDLEBARS**  
Grips, Brakework, Cranks, Hub and Pedal Centres protected with weather-proof black celluloid. Other parts, best quality nickel plate.

**EQUIPMENT**  
Leath. r. tool-box, spare, oil can, dust, and 15 in. celluloid pump.

## Why the Rudge-Whitworth is "Britain's Best Bicycle"

If proof of the assertion that the Rudge-Whitworth is Britain's Best Bicycle be needed—look for it on the road. Should witnesses be needed, there are hundreds of thousands of Rudge-Whitworth riders—ask them.

The bicycle and its users—both tell the same story: a story of robust strength in every part, of speed, of lightness, of smooth running, of comfort, of reliability and of keen value. The bicycle for you is the

## FREE Rudge-Whitworth Britain's Best Bicycle

This handy little book will be sent free on receipt of your name and address. All Agents, Specialists, etc., etc. and illustrated particulars of our Divided P. & V. S. S. Scheme to



Rudge-Whitworth, Ltd., Dept. 403, Coventry, or Dept. 403, 250, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1.

## End Your Skin Trouble



Have you spots or pimples on your face, a rash or breaking out on any part of your body? Have you a bad leg, or is one of your children suffering from ringworm or nettle-rash? Are you worried by chilblains, chaps, skin irritation, or eczema? All such annoyances and miseries are absolutely unnecessary. You can be immediately relieved and quickly cured by Antexema. That's why you should send for a Free Trial of this wonder-working British remedy at once, and commence applying it without further delay. It cures after doctors, hospitals and all else have failed. Antexema is not a greasy mucky ointment, but a creamy liquid, which is invisible on the skin.

All chemists and stores, also Boots, Lewis and Burrows', Taylor's Drug Co., Barks and Blandy, White's supply Antexema at 3s. and 1s. 3d.; the latter size being the more economical; or post-free direct, 3s. and 1s. 3d. Also throughout India, Australasia, Canada and Africa.

## Absolutely Free

A free Trial of Antexema and our Gift Offer, together with booklet, "Skin Troubles," for every reader. Send this form or write to Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.1.

NAME

ADDRESS

"Daily Mirror"

**WARD'S**  
**CORK LINO**  
GREAT PRICE REDUCTIONS  
Curn. Paid England or Wales. **2/3** Per Sq. Yard.  
Example: 10 yds. by 3 yds. 21 6s. 3d. ALL PERFECT GOODS. Putters Free on request to Room 6.  
**WARD'S STORES, LTD.**  
Seven Sisters Corner, Tottenham, N.15.

## Express Cleaning

Returned within 36 hours, postage paid.  
**POST YOUR**  
Dress, Costume, Suit, or Light Overcoat with ... .. 7/-  
Blanket Cost. with ... .. 6/-  
Blouse with ... .. 2/-  
Skirt, Jumper, or Sports Coat with ... .. 4/-  
For CLEANING AND PRESSING.  
Repeating included.

## Express Dyeing

Returned in FOUR DAYS, postage paid.  
Costume, Gown or Dress Dyed Navy, Nigger, Sage, Purple, Rust, Rustle Green or Black for ... .. 10/6  
Blanket Cost. for ... .. 8/6  
Skirt, Jumper, or Sports Coat for ... .. 6/-

**BLACK for Mourning**  
returned in 36 hours.  
**Clark's Dye Works,**  
**RETFORD.**

**Fry's for Good**  
**Fry's**  
PURE BREAKFAST **Cocoa**  
7d. per quarter lb. tin

**For Chilly Nights**  
A capital thing to take on cold winter evenings is a cup of Savory & Moore's delicious Cocoa & Milk, which, besides being highly nourishing, is so easily digested that it can be taken even by those who have to deny themselves tea, coffee, or cocoa in the ordinary form.  
Sufferers from insomnia or nervous dyspepsia find it particularly helpful in promoting sleep. It is made in a moment, as it needs neither milk nor sugar, but merely hot water.  
TINS 2/6 & 3/6. Of all Chemists and Stores.  
**SAVORY & MOORE'S**  
PEPTONISED  
**COCOA & MILK**

**Perfect in every part**  
**FRAME**  
Smooth surface with internal steel joint. Great strength.  
**FREE WHEEL**  
Detachable, silent, springless, ball-bearing.  
**BRACKS**  
On back and front rims; operated by independent rolling levers.  
**RIMS**  
Nickel-plated steel with tubular edges. Black centres with bronze lines.  
**TYRES**  
Dimpled.  
**SADDLE**  
Best leather, designed for extra comfort.  
**HANDLEBARS**  
Grips, Brakework, Cranks, Hub and Pedal Centres protected with weather-proof black celluloid. Other parts, best quality nickel plate.  
**EQUIPMENT**  
Leath. r. tool-box, spare, oil can, dust, and 15 in. celluloid pump.

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The bicycle and its users—both tell the same story: a story of robust strength in every part, of speed, of lightness, of smooth running, of comfort, of reliability and of keen value. The bicycle for you is the  
**FREE Rudge-Whitworth Britain's Best Bicycle**  
This handy little book will be sent free on receipt of your name and address. All Agents, Specialists, etc., etc. and illustrated particulars of our Divided P. & V. S. S. Scheme to  
All Aero-Specials, both Ladies' and Gentles, only prices. **29:17:6** Carriage paid. Agents everywhere.  
Rudge-Whitworth, Ltd., Dept. 403, Coventry, or Dept. 403, 250, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1.



## BABE AND HIS WIFE AND BABY



"Babe" Ruth, the mighty hitter and idol of the baseball world, with Mrs. Ruth and their little girl Dorothy. They are just off to Hot Springs, West Virginia.

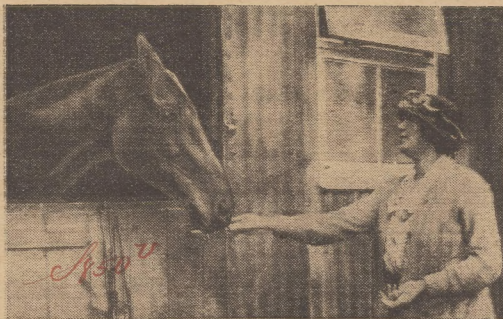
## CRUELTY BY AGREEMENT



Mrs. Hart, American film beauty, who it is alleged was forced by her husband, also a cinema artist, to sign a separation agreement stipulating that she must never appear in a film again. She will sue for a divorce, contending that this agreement is impossible and alleging cruelty.



CANADA'S ONLY WOMAN M.P.—Miss Agnes MacPhail, Canada's only woman M.P., photographed at one of the entrances of Canada's House of Parliament, in the beautiful city of Ottawa. She advocates a lower tariff, lower transport rates and revision of the Bank Act.



DEVONSHIRE'S CANDIDATE.—Punt Gun, the Grand National candidate, owned by Mrs. Putnam, receives a visit from Mrs. Jack Woodman, his trainer's wife. Punt Gun is Devonshire's representative.



SEVEN SISTERS' GREETING.—Mr. D. M. Evans Bevan (right), son of Mr. E. Evans Bevan, a wealthy coalowner, arrives for his coming-of-age celebrations at the village of Seven Sisters, near Neath.

A BEAUTY GIFT  
FOR YOUR HAIR.

"HARLENE HAIR-DRILL" ENSURES REAL  
HAIR HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

1,000,000 COMPLETE OUTFITS FREE.

NO woman in the world possesses as her natural birthright such exquisitely fine hair as the British woman. With proper care it becomes, indeed, the very crown of her charm and beauty. Under the treatment of "Harlene Hair-Drill" everyone can possess this crowning beauty, and can assure herself of the truth of this declaration by self-demonstration free of expense. A Free Trial Outfit is now ready for your acceptance.

IF YOU VALUE YOUR HAIR WRITE NOW.

"I had the same difficulty as you, struggling with hair which seemed to get more dull and lifeless every day, but after a short course of 'Harlene Hair-Drill' you see the result—bright, fresh, and lustrous, more coming, easy to dress."



It is wonderful what only 2 minutes a day practice of "Harlene Hair-Drill" will achieve in the cultivation and preservation of a glorious head of hair. Accept one of the 1,000,000 Free Hair Gift Outfits.

This is really a four-in-one gift for it includes—

1. A Bottle of "Harlene," the true liquid food and tonic for the hair, which stimulates it to new growth. "Harlene-for-the-Hair" is now universally recognised as the greatest of all hair tonics.

2. A PACKET OF "CREMEX" SHAMPOO. This is an antiseptic purifier, which thoroughly cleanses the hair and scalp of all dirt, etc., and prepares the hair for the "Hair-Drill" treatment. You should avoid greasy, hair-smoothing cosmetic oils.

3. A FREE TRIAL BOTTLE OF "UDON," a high-class Brilliantine that gives to "Harlene-Drilled" hair the radiant lustre of perfect health, and which is especially beneficial in those cases where the scalp is inclined to be "dry."

4. THE ILLUSTRATED MANUAL OF "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL," containing the discoverer's detailed instructions for carrying out the "Hair-Drill."

It is only so to be expected that this unique gift will be gratefully accepted and appreciated by the million and more women workers. They will find that "Harlene Hair-Drill" cultivates and preserves the hair against all unhealthy conditions; that it makes the poorest hair thick, luxuriant and glossy; that it secures all hair troubles, and makes a woman or girl look years younger and doubly attractive, by improving both the quantity and quality of her hair.

After a Free Trial of "Harlene" you will be able to obtain further supplies of "Harlene" Hair-Grower at 1s. 1/6d., 2s. 9d. and 4s. 9d. per bottle. "Udon" Brilliantine, 1s. 1/6d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle. "Cremex" Shampoo Powders, 1s. 6d. per box of seven shampooing packets 3d. each. "Aloin" for Grey Hair, 2s. 6d. and 5s. per bottle from Chemists and Stores all over the world.

"HARLENE" FREE GIFT FORM.

Detach and post to EDWARDS' HARLENE, Ltd., 20, 22, 24, 26, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.1

Dear Sirs.—Please send me your free "Harlene" Four-Fold Hair-Grow-up Outfit, as described above. Enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing of parcel.

"Daily Mirror," 6/3/23.

## NOTE TO READER.

Write your full name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this coupon to it, and post as directed above. (Mark envelope "Sample Dept.")

N.B.—If your hair is GREY enclose extra 2d. stamps—4d. in all—on a FREE bottle of "Aloin" for Grey Hair will also be sent you.

The Loves  
of Pharaoh

A mighty spectacle of Ancient Egypt

Presented by  
THE WISDOM  
OF LUXOR

LAST WEEK.  
Twice daily at 2.30 and 8.30.

Popular Prices 1/6 to 7/6.  
(Exc. Tax.)

—NEW—SCALA THEATRE  
Charlotte St. & Rottenham St. W. 1.

Next week: THE GOLEM.



## Fine for Rheumatism

Musterole loosens those stiff joints, drives out pain

You will know why thousands use Musterole once you experience the glad relief it gives.

For Musterole is just a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. It drives out the inflammation quickly, naturally and safely, without burn or blister.

You just rub Musterole on briskly, and usually the pain is gone. A delicious, soothing comfort comes to take its place. Only a small quantity is needed for each application (less than a penny's worth), as Musterole is highly concentrated and therefore very economical to use.

Musterole is recommended for sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, colds of the chest.

Of all chemists; a 2/6 jar often lasts a family for months.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,  
4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.



## ENTERTAIN YOUR FRIENDS

With Something NEW and ORIGINAL.

## "WORDS & MUSIC."

A BUDGET OF COMEDY AND MELODY containing THIRTY SUCCESSES, Songs, Duets, Concertos (full piano copies), Monologues, Cross-Talk Acts, Pantomimes, Drawing-room Sketches, Stories, and "THE ART OF LAUGHTER-MAKING."

By LESLIE HENSON, the Famous Comedian.

From any Music Dealer, Price 2/6, or Post Free 2/9 from

HYLTON & WEST, 40, Albemarle St., London, W.1



Washes Without Shrinking

## Evils of deferred meals overcome

Going too long without food often leaves you so fatigued that you cannot digest your meal when you get it. Prevent this by taking a Virol and Milk at any Lyons'. Virol adds to the nourishment of milk and makes it more digestible. It is delicious and very sustaining.

A  
**Virol and Milk**  
at any Lyons' is so satisfying

# DON'T BE "CHAINED" TO THE MEDICINE BOTTLE ANY LONGER

# AWAY WITH ILLS

## Life-Giving ELECTRICITY Will Restore Your Shattered Nerves

## And Free You From Aches And Ills.

"If all the medicine in the world were cast into the sea," said a very distinguished Physician and noted Author, "it would be a blessing to mankind and a bad thing for the fish."

The faith of the ailing in drugs and medicinal concoctions would be amusing if it were not true. They take calomel and other drugs to "whip up" a lazy liver, salts to make a weak stomach weaker, narcotics to stupefy and stimulants to excite already irritated and enfeebled nerves. Momentary relief can thus be obtained, but at what a cost! Therein lies the danger.

## SYMPTOMS—NATURE'S DANGER SIGNALS.

To attempt to suppress symptoms QUICKLY is a very different thing to curing an illness. It is most dangerous and may be even fatal, for symptoms are Nature's danger signals. The action of medicine in a sick body may be likened to the presence of a mad dog in a sick ward. It will excite and provoke "a certain liveliness" for a time, but the reaction is inevitable and dangerously depressing.

To improve or increase the functional activity of an organ in this way is simply to increase the expenditure and consumption of the vital Nerve Force which is the Capital of Life and the motive and energising Power of the whole Human Organism.

Food is the natural source of your Nerve Capital, and when the system is too weak to extract Nervous Energy from food it cannot obtain it from any medicine or drug. ELECTRICITY IS THEN THE ONLY SOURCE FROM WHICH YOU CAN OBTAIN NEW SUPPLIES OF THIS VITAL AND RE-VITALISING NERVOUS ENERGY WITHOUT INJURING OR WEAKENING THE ORGANISATION.

## NERVOUS ENERGY SCIENTIFICALLY RESTORED.

That greatest of all modern Scientists and Nerve Specialists, Professor Lock, says that in Electricity is to be found the only co-equivalent of Nervous Energy, and it is indeed the real Life-Force of the body. It is scarcely to be wondered at, therefore, that the employment of scientifically designed and constructed electrical appliances is surely and rapidly supplanting the use of medicines and drugs in the treatment and cure of a vast number and great variety of ailments. This change is well justified by the amazingly successful results by the use of the Ajax Dry Cell Battery in overcoming such familiar ailments as:

Indigestion, Constipation, Liver Sluggishness, Neurasthenia, Nervous Dyspepsia, Anæmia, Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuritis, etc., etc.

and even in such serious conditions of the Nervous System as St. Vitus Dance, Locomotor Ataxia and Paralysis.

## ELECTRICITY SUPERSEDES

## DRUGS.

The functional well-being of every organ and system hinges on the condition of the nervous system—the Key System of your Body. Drugs are only employed to influence some specific organ or system—and a drug that will assist one organ or system will often "upset" others just as a "cough mixture" frequently causes stomach disturbances and dyspepsia—the Ajax Battery by pouring electric force into the central and sympathetic nervous system, diffuses and distributes new Nerve Force everywhere, thus proving both local and general in its benefits.



Break away from the drug and medicine habits. Cast aside the Dope and noxious concoctions. Electricity is Nature's curative agent and this alone will restore to you new Life and Nerve Energy. Drugs destroy—Electricity builds up.

## THE TRIUMPH OF "AJAX" BATTERIES.

In all our leading hospitals to-day Electrical Treatment plays a most important part in the conquest of illness and suffering, and it has become an essential feature in the curriculum of every medical student. The triumph of Electricity is complete, thanks mainly to the invention of such light, comfortable and effective electrical appliances as the Ajax Battery, used in one's own home at will, without interference with one's daily occupation.

## INCREASES RESISTANT POWER TO ILL-HEALTH

Don't remain chained to the old-fashioned medicine bottle any longer. There is no medicine or drug known to medical science that can add even a fractional portion to your stock and store of Nervous Energy. Electricity, alone, does and will.

It will secure you complete freedom from excruciating aches and pains; from the appalling and agonising terrors of shattered nerves; from the misery, physical and mental, of functional troubles. It will banish that First Cause of Ill-Health—the presence of waste products and poisons in the blood. Thus relieved, the nourishment and nutrition of every tissue and of the blood is increased with a consequent improvement of the natural cellular Resistant Power of the body, which is, as the late Professor Osier well put it, the body's first and last line of defence against all ailments.

## RADICAL AND PERMANENT CURE

The Ajax Battery reinforces these natural defences by revitalising and re-energising all the great nerve centres that regulate and control the whole mechanism of Life. The Ajax Battery grapples with illness in the body as a whole, and effects rapid and permanent cure by getting rid once and for ever of the cause or causes of that illness, instead of "chasing" and suppressing what are called "symptoms." Most modern illnesses are, indeed, only themselves "symptoms" of a sick or diseased condition of body. The Ajax Battery banishes these ailments in a perfectly natural way by eliminating the cause, or causes, which gives rise to them.

It will pay everyone who is weak, ailing, racked with pain or made miserable by sickness and illness to study this subject further, for if more were known of the most uniform success of Electrical Treatment, even in the most obstinate and long-standing cases, few would still put their faith in the "internal application" of medicine and drugs. A very short experience of the Ajax Battery, and a very slight knowledge of what Electrical Treatment has already accomplished, will convince the most "doubting Thomases" that in Electricity and not in Medicine is to be found real Health Salvation.

To everyone, whether in good or in ill-health, the whole subject is a most fascinating one, and is treated fully and in the most lucid manner in an interesting 92-page Book, which any reader of "The Daily Mirror" can have, gratis and post free, on application. No one should miss the present opportunity of getting and reading this revealing and illuminating book. It contains health hints and secrets that have hitherto been hidden from the thousands and thousands who still continue to be deluded by drugs in a vain and dangerous search for health.

## "PERFECT HEALTH" BOOK SENT FREE.

Time and again the Ajax Battery has restored to healthy life the weak and ailing. Unlike drugs, it places no tax or strain on stomach, digestive system, heart or intestines. It neither stimulates nor narcotics. Its use is followed by no depressed reaction. It makes every organ and system stronger, not weaker. Its cost is modest, its results are permanent and radical, and it can be employed without any inconvenience or the necessity of medical or nursing attendance. Though it pours a powerful electric current into the whole nervous system, it gives no shock, but is delightfully comforting for the body and exhilarating to the mind and spirit. Write for Free Book to-day to the British Electric Institute (Dept. 24), 25, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

## WRITE OR CALL TO-DAY—IT IS FREE.

If you can call at the British Electric Institute you can learn in a personal consultation, and at the same time test the appliance itself without cost or obligation of any kind. The point to remember is, DO NOT DELAY.

## COUPON FOR FREE 92-PAGE BOOK

This Coupon entitles you to a Free Copy of the British Electric Institute's Illustrated 92-page Book, together with full information concerning the treatment, and also particulars how you can cure yourself at home. Cut this Coupon out, add your name and address, and post it to-day to the British Electric Institute (Dept. 24), 25, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

"Daily Mirror," 6/3/23.

adob's  
KING GEORGE  
ASSORTMENT  
See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate  
PER 1/4 lb

## CONSUMPTION

All sufferers from the terrible malady CONSUMPTION (Tuberculosis), or from any other affections of the LUNGS and THIRST (such as ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, BRONCHIAL CATARRH, etc., etc.), are strongly recommended to write for our FREE PRESENTATION Booklet telling you all about the FAMOUS JACKSON TREATMENT. No HOSPITAL or SANATORIUM treatment necessary. Our Treatment may be taken in private at your own HOME. A book of TESTIMONIAL LETTERS from many of our GRATEFUL PATIENTS will also be sent, and MANY HUNDREDS of similar letters may be inspected at any time at the Offices of the Company.

Do not DELAY A DAY LONGER—but write at once for our Notice. No Charge; we will give it you gladly.

## TO-MORROW MAY BE TOO LATE.

Address your application to SECRETARY, JACKSON'S INVICTA COMPANY, LTD., 4B, INVICTA HOUSE, CLARENCE STREET, DOVER.



# Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, MARCH 6, 1923.

## MITCHAM TOO!

WHY THE GOVERNMENT IS SO QUICKLY LOSING GROUND.

THE Government has lost Mitcham as well as East Willesden! Blow follows blow very rapidly in the test of these early by-elections.

The Mitcham case is all the more serious, of course, because it involves the exclusion of a Minister who had already been rejected at the General Election. Seldom has the reaction against a new Administration set in so soon and so decisively.

We have no bias against Mr. Bonar Law's Government. On the contrary, we have every desire to see it prosper, so long as it fulfils the hopes with which the country sent it back to power.

What were those hopes, and how has the Government attempted to fulfil them?

The nation was disgusted with the Coalition because it had involved us in huge and unnecessary expenses abroad—in Mesopotamia, in Palestine, and finally in the Near East; where, at last, a frantic waving of flags and beating of drums signalled the Coalition resolve to "win the peace" by making a few more wars.

That was too much. The Chanak flourish finished the Coalition.

But, before that, the estrangement of France, the failure to secure reparations, the housing failure, and reckless departmental extravagance had undermined the position of those who were so triumphantly successful at the polls in 1918.

We wished well to Mr. Bonar Law's Ministry at the start—although we were uneasy at the hesitating character of the new Prime Minister's utterances in regard to Mesopotamia.

Since then, what has happened? The "regret that we ever went" to the Eastern deserts has resolved itself into official mockery at the policy of "skeddaddle," while reinforcements follow to Mosul.

The estrangement with France increases instead of diminishing.

Lord Curzon brings no peace back from Lausanne.

As to housing, the motto of "don't know where we stand" has been carried to hesitation lengths which have now brought disaster on the unfortunate Health Minister.

Is it too late to urge the Government to meditate the meaning of Willesden and Mitcham, to cease following in Coalition footsteps, and to show the sincerity of its "regrets" by withdrawing from unpopular commitments?

We hope not. But we support policies, not persons. And we hope to see the Government, reconstituted and powerfully recruited, with a policy in accord with public sentiment.

## QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

TOMORROW will mark the sixtieth anniversary of Queen Alexandra's landing in this country for her marriage to the late King Edward.

Sixty years! It seems hardly credible that the gracious and ever-youthful lady whom we all admire should have come to us from her Danish home in 1863.

Remembering the many interesting associations connected with the Queen Mother's life in England, we propose to celebrate the anniversary of her arrival amongst us by an issue specially devoted to her.

This will appear to-morrow, and will contain many photographs and special articles commemorating her career. Our readers, we feel sure, will keep and value this pictured record of one who has so long been a beloved and familiar figure in our national life.

Meanwhile, let us suggest that some official celebration of this anniversary should be held during this week.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

How to Get Houses—Population Problems—Why Women Have To Dress Well—Brighten Our Streets!

### "POVERTY AND UNREST."

I AM glad "W. M." thinks that "the public are now thoroughly awakened to the gravity of the population problem."

Population cannot increase faster than the food supply, and even before 1914 the world's food supply was only being increased at the very slow rate of about 2 per cent. a year.

B. DUNLOP, M.B.

### "AN ABSURD PREJUDICE."

SURELY it is impossible for anyone who has any love for children or any feeling for women not to agree on the vital question of birth control.

I can only say that life for some poor women must be "hell on earth," as they must live in

### WAR AND ROMANCE.

WAR may seem very romantic in a novel, or from the depths of a comfortable armchair, but if you happen to be where the shells are flying you can search for romance with a microscope and not find it. EXPERIENCE.

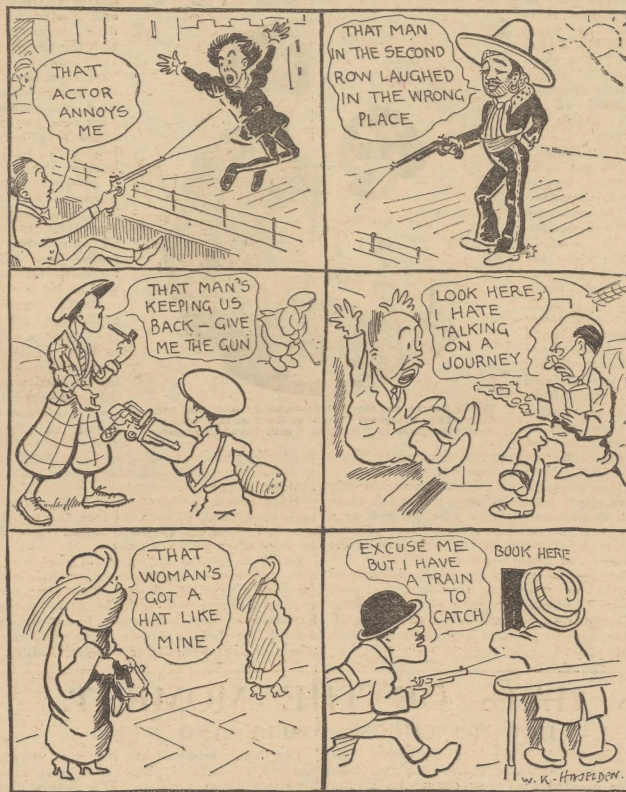
### "TIRED OF DRESS."

ARE women who are tired of dress so rare as your correspondent supposes? Amongst my friends there are very few who have an inordinate passion for clothes.

One feels one's best in new and pretty things because—from experience—one knows that when one is nicely dressed people are nicer to one.

I have been into the same shop and been

## IF WE ALL IMITATED THE WILD-WESTERN HERO!



The chief character in the latest wild-western drama is an engaging Mexican brigand, who shoots anyone who is inconvenient to him—with perfect high heartedness and no malice. Is it fortunate or unfortunate that we cannot carry his practice into our daily lives?

a perpetual state of ill-health while they still must work all the time.

Can it be right for diseased parents to bring child after child into the world, cursed with the same disease from the beginning? Or for parents who could perhaps afford one or two and keep them well-fed and looked-after to have seven or eight under-nourished, miserably-clothed children? Surely we ought to ensure our children a fine beginning, anyhow!

ELSTIE E. JONES.

Grove-lane, Christchurch, Hants.

### DECONTROL OF HOUSES.

THE Government proposals to decontrol wholly one class of house at a time, with revivals and amendments and suspensions in prospect, will not encourage new building—the true remedy.

It might not be too late to do now what should have been done in 1919:—

1. To allow all rents to be increased at a rate of (say) 5 per cent. per year on existing houses. This would give time for wages adjustment and personal economies to meet the slight increase year by year.

2. To restore confidence in building as an investment. (a) All newly-built houses to be free of restrictions. (b) A Board of Building with powers to override costly and unnecessary stipulations made by local councils at the expense of private builders. (c) Keep the rates down by making every voter for local councils a ratepayer.

JENKIN JENKINS.

Cymmer, Glamorgan.

served by the same assistant—a man—twice, once on my way to a wedding, "dressed in my best," and he treated me with the greatest courtesy, and the second time he did not recognise me, looking shabby and tired—I had been working hard "moving house"—and the assistant was barely civil to me.

That is one of the reasons women have for following the fashions. PRINCE'S GARDENS. ONE OF FASHION'S SLAVES.

### GRIME AND CRIME.

ANY suggestion to "brighten our streets" is timely.

Post-war depression is serious enough without increasing it tenfold by the appearance of dirty, drab streets. Is it not possible that there is some connection between depressing surroundings and the increasing number of suicides? And there is an ominous neighbourhood about such words as grime and crime. If people cannot afford to repaint their houses a step in the right direction would be to paint their doors and garden railings.

The householder can do this himself with no further outlay than a little paint and a brush. The meanest and most depressing street could be enlivened thus out of recollection, and I can conceive that such a scheme could be made the subject of a competition and could foster promising social relations with neighbours.

House door painting would become a serious rival to the allotment garden as a springtime occupation. E. M. JAMES.

## YOUNG MEN AT OUR UNIVERSITIES.

COULD THEY TO SPEND THEIR DAYS IN HARD WORK?

### By AN UNDERGRADUATE.

"LIBERTY in leading strings" appears now to be the motto of the authorities at Oxford.

The latest manifestation of their disciplinary views is the exclusion of undergraduates from Dr. Marie Stopes' lecture. Only a little while ago they denounced dancing as a dangerous amusement.

They seem to have been alarmed by the "emanipation" of modern youth.

Now one of the chief functions of the Universities is to turn the little barbarian of the public schools into a reasonably grown-up member of society.

Many boys who do not fit into the public school mould find their first chance of a free existence at the university.

But Oxford, it appears, is to be as much like a school as possible.

With regard especially to restrictions like that about dancing and other "distractions." If they are made in the cause of learning, then, to be consistent, the authorities ought to put a ban upon sport and games. These are responsible for far more neglected studies than dancing.

They would have to suppress altogether the characteristic activities of college life. For every hour "wasted" in the dancing halls the undergraduate "wastes" dozens at tea parties and in talking vaguely in his friends' rooms till fantastic hours of the night.

But if these things were interfered with the essence of "Varsity life" would be ruined.

"But surely," people protest, "the main purpose of going to Oxford is to study?" A very dangerous half-truth!

### SOCIAL EXPERIENCE.

Boys are sent to Oxford and Cambridge to have their outlook broadened and their minds matured. This is done quite as much by social intercourse as by books and lectures.

Those who devote themselves exclusively to their studies, with brief intervals for exercise, get perhaps least of the special advantages of university life.

It is through the haphazard contact of different minds that the Universities have their civilising effect; and it is important that undergraduates should go to lectures and write essays for their tutors, it is fully as important that they should talk for hours about things they hardly understand, like art, politics and religion.

To the stern outsider no doubt this seems mere waste of time.

The vacations, which make up half the year, have long been recognised as the time for "solid" reading. It is far better for undergraduates to work then in order to be gay in term, than to do nothing but work in term for the sake of free vacations. There is plenty of time later for the sort of gaiety they get in the vacations, but the pleasures of Oxford and Cambridge can be enjoyed nowhere else.

No sensible person wants the Oxford colleges to cease being homes of learning. But authority should remember that they are also meant to fit the young to take their places as civilised members of society.

Whatever the intentions of their pious founders, they are now neither Kindergartens nor Monasteries.

## Guy's Tonic

For Digestive, Liver and Nerve Ailments



You can obtain immediate relief and really lasting benefit from a few doses of Guy's Tonic when your Appetite is poor; when what food you eat causes Pain and Discomfort; when Bilelessness and Sick Headaches make life miserable; when the Nerves are "all on edge" and you feel thoroughly Run-down and Depressed.

Guy's Tonic is the prescription of an eminent London Physician. After forty years it stands today the most pleasant, safe and efficacious Restorative obtainable.

Large Bottles 3/- / Trial size 1/3 Of Chemists and Stores everywhere

## RHEUMATISM

From Uric Acid, Gout, Rheumatism, Rheumatism are invariably relieved at once and their action is progressively beneficial. Of all Chemists 3/- and 3/-



# CHILDREN AND HAPPINESS

## THE RIGHT AND THE WRONG WAY TO SECURE IT

By the MARCHIONESS TOWNSHEND.

"The child, the seed, the grain of corn  
The acorn on the hill."

THE seed so soon becomes a plant, the grain grows quickly into the ripening corn, the acorn in time becomes the spreading oak tree, the child, all too swiftly, becomes the personage and leaves the care of parents and the shelter of a home.

Just because there is so little time and childhood is so short it ought to be a time of sweet memories, gilded by all the love and happiness parents can bestow.

Most people realise this: what they fail to recognise is the best methods of ensuring that childhood shall remain in grown-up recollections something so wonderful that it is always regretted. Stevenson gave one recipe, "Happy play in grassy places," just as he

saw a great truth when he wrote "The World is so full of a number of things I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings."

By "Things"

he did not mean Kinemas, teas at expensive restaurants, complicated toys and wonderfully bound books: those are the realities that destroy childhood's greatest asset—the power of pretending and that is the power that every mother should foster and encourage. Children are naturally creatures of imagination and it is not difficult to content them while "Let's Pretend" is their watchword.

Given a garden or a park, or an old sofa in an empty room and they will endow them with wonder and it is a wise, as well as a wonderful, experience if you can pretend with them instead of letting them taste of the bitterness of aloof scepticism.

For them the fairies live in the flowers and nymphs in woodland streams, the poor "waits" at Christmas are really angels singing songs of praise and glory in the skies and, in the moonlit paths of a summer sea, mermaids play!

On the dear old rocking-horse your son will plunge into battle for the right, and the nursery sofa becomes at will a desert island in a sea of lineoleum from which exhausted shipwrecked sailors struggle to safety, or a ship sailing in search of treasure or, with the aid of an old blanket, a cave! All you have to do is to pretend and follow instructions implicitly!

And so you may forget for a time the trying ordeals of everyday life and at the same time gain an insight into the characters and mentality of your children that will stand you in good stead when they reach the secretive age.

Too much "pleasure" is not good for children—and is often given from an unconscious desire on the part of the parent to "show off" her babies. Keep all the home festivals and the great feasts of Christmas

and Easter with due ceremony; tell the children the stories of Bethlehem and of the Resurrection and emphasise your own joy because they have been given you—because the root of children's happiness is set in love and trust.

For this reason let your children realise your love for each other as well as for them.

Happy family gatherings after the toils and bothers of the day leave a lasting impression on the childish mind, jolly games, round the fire-side, the telling

of stories and the reading of books together will make the house something more than a roof and four walls.

Happiness is the foundation of all goodness and beauty and, if your children find happiness in little things they will almost certainly be more often good than not!

Children are the strong chain that binds men and women together; the materialised emblems of love, the flowers of passion: you owe them happiness—not the easily given happiness of toys and sweets, but the more difficult, but infinitely more worth while happiness of companionship and understanding.



This is George, the Marquis Townshend, and his little sister, Lady Elizabeth, taken in their garden, where a favourite game is "Knights" with (wooden) swords.

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## HATS OF THE MOMENT.

HOW TO CHOOSE WISELY AND WELL.

FASHION is being kind this year! Of course, there are women who still take it for granted that they cannot be attractively dressed and comfortable at the same time, but there are others!

And these others have put a wholesome dread into the minds of milliners and dress designers; they have added the word "comfort" to their vocabulary! The result is shown in these two becoming little hats. The soft band round the throat is not especially designed for the middle-aged woman, since a fair young thing will look just as delightful in it, but it will help to disguise that tell-tale flabbiness. In this case, the band is of the same moire ribbon as the bow which trims the hat, but folds of tulle, gauze brocade, or chiffon are used in the same way.



Small hats make pretty faces prettier, still, and soften plain ones.

The double brimmed hat is just as pretty, and has all sorts of possibilities, since each brim is a different colour. This enables you to wear one hat with two different frocks and still look as if you had chosen it, as fashion demands, to "go with" the one you happen to be wearing at the time!

Sometimes one brim is of straw and the other of chiffon or crepe or satin beaute, at others the brims are of the same material, although of a different colour.

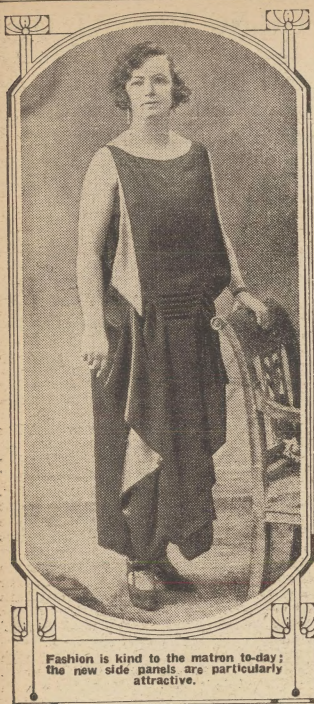
Very-light weight felts will probably be worn all the spring made much on these lines—comfortable pull-on crowns and small brims, sometimes slightly scalloped or otherwise diverted from the ordinary. They are dyed every colour under the sun—pale yellow, every shade of grey, rose pink and hyacinth blue being some of the favourites.

Almost untrimmed hats of crinoline and other fancy straw or of straw material are also to be popular. Quite often these are made into a Napoleonic shape and remain absolutely untrimmed.

Don't sweep carpets with dirty brooms. Don't wash up in hard, half-cold water. Don't say "I never do" before thinking first!

## THREE DON'TS.

Don't sweep carpets with dirty brooms. Don't wash up in hard, half-cold water. Don't say "I never do" before thinking first!



Fashion is kind to the matron to-day; the new side panels are particularly attractive.

## THE WAITRESS.

HAVE YOU EVER LOOKED AT LIFE THROUGH HER EYES?

OF all women who work—except, of course, post office clerks and telephone girls—the waitress probably gets the most abuse. Her stupidities are carefully noted, her attentions resented—and no one seems to realise her miraculous achievements during the rush hours. Could you carry in your head six or seven orders, most of which have been given after hesitations, consultations, changes of mind, and a running commentary on the cooking of each dish? Probably not; but the average waitress does it successfully nine times out of ten, and can make out your bill afterwards without a mistake.

You resent the way she ignores you when you are in a hurry and refuses to catch your eye or heed the tapping of your spoon against your saucer—but that mask of inattention is her only hope of keeping a clear head! And if you treat her with sympathy and courtesy she will respond eagerly—even if you are only a woman.

She works hard and she does not earn very much; but the reason you seldom see old waitresses is not because their work wears them out. Teashops and the cheap restaurants are the finest matrimonial bureaux in the world!

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## LENTEN FARE.

SOME NEW DISHES FOR YOU.

ARE you tired of fish and eggs for Fridays? Try these two recipes.

Soak for twenty-four hours and simmer in milk for four a pound of butter beans. Slip off any skins that remain and mash the beans with a little butter. Shape into flat round cakes, dip in egg and bread-crumbs and brown slightly. Serve up with a poached egg sprinkled with grated cheese on each.

Simmer some lentils—one cupful to a pint of slightly-salted water—until quite soft. Stir in a tablespoon of butter and leave the mixture spread on a dish until cold.

Make into rather thick cakes with beaten egg and sprinkle with grated nuts, then fry quickly.

## IF YOU LIVE IN A FLAT.

DO you live in a flat? And are you worried by the scraping of chairs overhead? So are the people who live under you!

But if you cut up an old felt hat into rounds just the tiniest bit smaller than the bottom of the legs of your chairs and glue them on firmly with hot glue, they will be nearly noiseless. Moreover, they won't mark polished floors or lineoleum.

## OATMEAL SOAP.

Take four ounces of bits of scented soap, half a cup of coarse oatmeal and a pint of boiling water. Boil till thick. Make into balls.



Another matron's frock with the draperies brought to the front and falling almost to the ground gives a slender effect.

## WOMAN OF THE WEEK.

### VISCOUNTESS WIMBORNE MAY BE A POLITICAL HOSTESS SOON.

THIS week, at that famous saleroom, "Christie's," many treasures are being auctioned from Canford Manor, Wimborne, which was sold by Lord Wimborne quite recently; but the still more wonderful possessions of the family in Wimborne House, Arlington-street, remain, and it is at this delightful house that Lady Wimborne may, next season, revive some of the celebrated political dinners and receptions that were sensations during the reign of Cornelia Lady Wimborne years ago.

Lady Wimborne is so bright and vivacious that her parties are usually delightful, but hitherto they have usually been dinners and dances of a purely social order. While Lord Wimborne was Lord Lieutenant in Ireland, Dublin delighted in her wit and her hospitality—and her clothes, which were always perfect.

A fine and keen sportswoman herself, she rarely misses a polo match at London's country clubs when she gets a chance to see one. Lord Wimborne is, of course, a crack player. She also likes the cinema; and while in Dublin took her children "to the pictures" every week!

Wimborne House has a delightful winter garden built in the very centre of it with the house rising all round it.

## YOUR WALLS NOW.

THE COLOURS OF THE YEAR.

ARE you meditating the redecoration of your house—or part of it?

Pale tints are popular just now. Yellow is just a little on the wane, although the Countess of Athlone has chosen that colour for her own private sitting-room at Clock House, Kensington.

On the other hand, all shades of grey are being largely used for walls, even in gloomy rooms, either with black paint and carpet or with a very vivid blue. The new greys are very soft.

Instead of the daffodil, sunshine and primrose yellow of last year, a new colour called Devonshire cream is being used. Lady Warrinder is one of those in new houses who have chosen this.

## RICE CUSTARD.

MAKE rice custard with two tablespoonfuls of cold milk mixed to a thin paste, with a little cold milk, then add an egg, beaten up; stir it into a pint of milk just on the boil and stir until it boils. Flavouring essence may be added to taste. Boil the sugar with the milk before adding the rice.



# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

## Art in Whitechapel.

Professor Rothenstein opened a very interesting exhibition of modern art yesterday at Whitechapel Art Gallery. This gallery has been much in the public eye of late because its work may have to be curtailed. The L.C.C. grant has been stopped, whilst, on the other hand, expenses are heavier instead of lighter. But the secretary tells me subscriptions are coming in, and it is hoped that the gallery may be kept open.

## A Popular Place.

The late Canon Barnett, and social workers connected with him, started the Whitechapel Gallery over twenty years ago. The director is now Mr. Charles Aitken (the director also of the Tate), and when an exhibition is on the attendance of East Enders averages 15,000 a week.

## Formerly Miss Selfridge.

Vicomte and Vicomtesse Jacques de Sibour will soon be returning from America, where they have been the guests of the Vicomtesse relations. Miss Violette Selfridge, as she was, was educated in a well-known school in London, and she was extremely popular amongst the girls.

## Students Together.

Mrs. Laura Knight, with her arm in a sling from her recent accident, has been in Bond-street frequently during the past few days in connection with the forthcoming exhibition of her husband's work at the Grosvenor Galleries. They were students together at Nottingham. Mr. Harold Knight's Cornish landscapes are almost as well known as those by his brilliant wife, while as a portrait painter Mr. Knight has won even greater fame. I look forward to his large canvas of Miss Francon Davies as Etain in "The Immortal Hour."

## Painter Ill.

I am sorry to hear that Mr. Harold Speed, one of the best-known of our younger portrait painters, has been seriously ill. He was operated on for appendicitis, and his subsequent condition gave cause for grave anxiety. He was, however, progressing favourably the last time I heard. Mr. Speed has a charming house on the top of London, which is to say, on Campden Hill.

## Rowing in the States.

The presence of two Americans in the Oxford crew has caused a good deal of curiosity as to rowing matters in the States. Carl Hyson, the well-known dance producer who rowed in the famous St. Paul's School boat at Concord, tells me that this New Hampshire College, from the rowing point of view, is the Eton of America. At least 50 per cent. of the Harvard and Yale crews are products of St. Paul's.

## Nonagenarian Enthusiast.

W. P. Mellen, the Oxford stroke, hails from the Concord school, and R. R. Kane, the Oxonian No. 4, has already rowed for Harvard. Talking of rowing matters, I hear that among those following the Cambridge boat recently was General Sir George Higginson, who is in his 97th year. He was aboard the accompanying launch.

## British Museum Fees.

Opinions are divided as to the desirability of charging a fee for admission to the British Museum. My own view is that there, as at the National Gallery, there should be days on which admission is free, and "student days" on which a charge should be made. Students, I am sure, would willingly pay a trifling sum for the sake of freedom from interruption by the general public. cloakroom fees might also be a reasonable innovation.

## Pavlova.

After completing a lengthy engagement in Cairo, Pavlova hopes to return early next month to London. She will take a short rest preparatory to arranging for her American tour in October next. While in Japan the peerless dancer made a special study of the national dances with a view to incorporating certain of their features in a new and elaborate "ballet Japonais." She expects to find many new ideas in Egypt as well.

## Jottings from New York.

Writing from New York, a friend mentions, among other things, that Lord Lyveden is resting there doing odd jobs for the Harris Film Company, to whom he is under contract. The play "Old Bill" has failed in the American provinces, and is being rewritten. In a postscript my correspondent says that when invitations to dinner are sent out in New York the guests look to see if the word "Yes" is written in the corner. If so they accept. It means "booze"!

## Vacant Lord-Lieutenancies.

Mr. Bonar Law has at his disposal two appointments which are usually greatly sought after. The Lord-Lieutenancy of Argyllshire is vacant, and so is that of Fife, the latter through the death the other day of Sir William Robertson, of Dumfries. I should not be surprised if Lord Novar is the new Lord-Lieutenant of Fife, though one of the Bruces tells me that he thinks the post will go to his relative, Lord Elgin.

## Why So Long?

With regard to the Lord-Lieutenancy of Argyll, there is a good deal of surprise because such a long time has elapsed since the death of the last holder. This was Lord Breadalbane, who died in October. It was expected his successor would be the Duke of Argyll, yet the post is still vacant.

## "Slitters."

A Civil Servant tells me that in large Government departments which have a voluminous correspondence junior girl clerks are employed solely at opening envelopes. These girls are called "slitters." It is not, I should imagine, an exciting job.

## Tao Absurd!

Leslie Henson, who is the life and soul of "The Cabaret Girl," at the Winter Garden, is responsible for this:—What is the difference between a stoat and a vessel?—One is so easily distinguished and the other's totally different!



Mr. C. H. Mitchell, who has made a big hit in a new film, "Mist in the Valley."



Miss Gladys Eskine, to play three parts in "Angelo," the new production at Drury Lane.

## MITCHAM'S THUNDERBOLT

A Government Reconstruction?—America's Rowing School—Return of Pavlova.

AFTER EAST WILLESDEN'S deadly blow to the Government came Mitcham's thunderbolt yesterday. The "official machine" was confident of carrying Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen to victory. But Mitcham electors, angry and indignant over the Government's amazing record of wobbling over the Ruhr, Mesopotamia and foreign questions in general and perplexed by the day-by-day change in the Government's decentral policy, has thrown a Cabinet Minister to the wolves. It is a terrific blow under which the Government is now reeling.

## Government Reconstruction.

If the Government can do no better than they have done, more seats may be won by the Socialist Party, a very disagreeable prospect. The only way out of the present muddle is for a Government reconstruction. Half of the present Cabinet are feather-weights politically. The Government lacks grip; it lacks ballast. It grates instead of moving forward. It is an unpleasant reflection that the Government is giving seats to Socialists by reason of its desertion of France and its equivocal attitude towards evacuation in Mesopotamia and elsewhere. New men and a new policy are both wanted.

## Perplexed Conservatives.

The primary explanation of the loss of Mitcham and East Willesden is this: that a large part of Conservative and moderate opinion has neither faith nor confidence in the Government. The Bonar Law Administration, as at present constituted, cannot govern. It must, therefore, be changed. Sir A. Griffith-Boscawen will no doubt have resigned his post of Minister of Health by this time. Colonel Stanley has, I understand, placed his resignation in the hands of the Premier. There is no hope of either of these gentlemen returning to Parliament. The Government finds itself in a critical position.

## Mr. Catterall's Success.

Mr. Catterall did very well at Mitcham to poll close on towards three thousand votes. Without any organisation, and a late starter, he has every reason to congratulate himself on the result. When is a seat to be found for the Lord Advocate? I hear the Government are still frantically hunting for one.

## Peer Health Minister?

It will now presumably be necessary for Mr. Bonar Law to look for a new Minister of Health. It will be interesting to see whether he braves any more by-elections in the quest. I find a growing expectation in political circles that he will give the office to a peer.

## Political Entertaining.

Lord and Lady Pirrie are visiting Ireland at present, but on their return they will probably give a reception on behalf of the Liberal Party. They have a very capacious house in Belgrave-square—one of those corner ones of which Lord Howard de Walden's is the best known. Now that the Speaker's levees and dinners to M.P.s are over, Mrs. Whitley is taking over her side of the entertaining at Speaker's House, and on Friday will have an evening party to which the wives of members of both Houses have been asked.

## At No. 11.

Mrs. Stanley Baldwin makes a start as a political hostess this week at 11, Downing-street with an at home on Wednesday afternoon. This will be followed by several more. On the invitations there is, contrary to usual custom, no R.S.V.P., so I am wondering for how many tea will be provided! The usual Cabinet uncertainty!



Lady Pirrie.



Lady (Arthur) Pearson has left for the South of France, but urgent tennis "stars" is to marry Mr. P. Hales Plydell-Bouverie.



Miss Peggy Ingram, one of our younger tennis "stars," is to marry Mr. P. Hales Plydell-Bouverie.

## Lady Granard Indisposed.

Lady Granard has been ill and has had to cancel her proposed visit to Biarritz. She and Lord Granard are naturally much upset by the destruction of their place in Ireland.

## Tobogganing Champion.

The sporting spirit of the Stock Exchange has been greatly animated by the achievement of Mr. Langley Smithers, one of its members, in winning the Grand National Challenge Cup for tobogganing, which is the climax to the winter sports in Switzerland. The race took place at St. Moritz, over a difficult course, and the spectators had many thrills of excitement, especially when the competitors came along at seventy miles an hour.

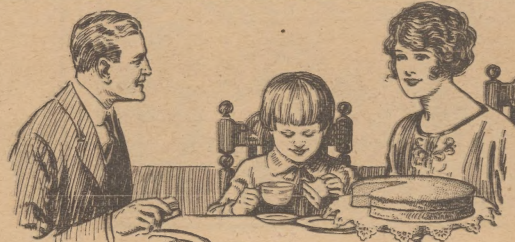
## Sir Gilbert Parker.

Sir Gilbert Parker, whose lecturing tour in the United States was interrupted by a bad attack of sciatica, necessitating treatment at a spa in the Arizona desert, has now recovered, and is expected back in London towards the end of March. Sir Gilbert succeeded the late Charles Garvice as chairman of the Committee of the Authors' Club.

## Origin of the Fringe.

Now that so many women are taking to wearing fringes, some of them will be interested to learn that this fashion was first introduced in the fourth century at the Court of the Empress Eudoxia at Constantinople. The practice was, at first, considered immodest, and famous John Chrysostom preached violently against it in the Church of Saint Sophia.

THE RAMBLER.



## The Delights of Tea-Time.

There's a deliciousness about sponge sandwich, swiss rolls and other dainties made with Green's Sponge Mixture that delights the appetite of the young—the middle-aged and the elderly.

Watch the kiddies' faces when it is served—look at the grown-ups too as they are enjoying it, and the satisfaction that comes from making good things is doubly enhanced when they are so obviously enjoyed.

Ask for Green's Sponge Mixture and you will know that you are buying the best—guaranteed by Green's of Brighton.

# GREEN'S

THE ORIGINAL BRIGHTON

## SPONGE MIXTURE

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GROCERS & STORES  
EVERYWHERE

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PER PACKET

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RASPBERRY FLAVOURS  
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Write for Spec'ul Recipe Booklet.

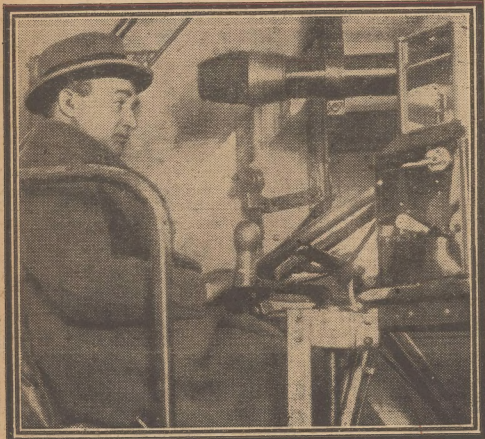
**H. J. GREEN & Co., Ltd., BRIGHTON,**  
Manufacturers of  
**GREEN'S CHOCOLATE MOULD, Etc.**



## WHICH IS THE PERFECT EVE?



Competitors and judges in the one-thousand-dollar contest organised by the National League for the Prevention of Spinal Curvature for the most nearly perfect set of ribs in America. This is at Chicago.



The driver, periscope before him, megaphone beside him.



The one-man bus with periscope in front.

**THE ONE-MAN BUS.**—On the new one-man bus the driver-conductor sees the upper deck through a periscope and shouts "Hold tight, please" through a megaphone as he moves off. The bus has at the back an automatic safety door, and it carries a telephone with coinbox.

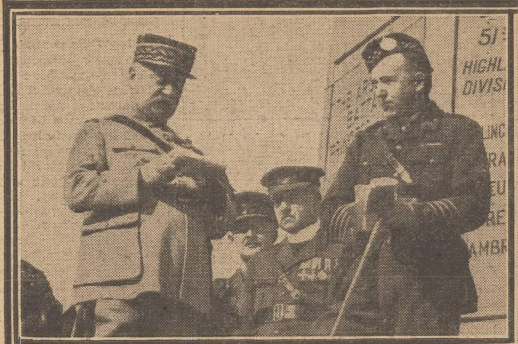


**THE JAZZ PANEL.**—This smart coat of navy blue cloth has a large panel over the pocket with jazz pattern in white.



**FLOODED BEWDLEY.**—Floods in the pretty Worcestershire village of Bewdley, the beauty of which quite justifies its original name of Beaulieu

## DUKE OF ARGYLL UNVEIL



War memorial on the battlefield of Beaumont Hamel during its unveiling by Duke of Argyll to the memory of the fallen of the 8th Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. Inset, above, the Duke of Argyll, the honorary colonel of the re



**Magd. Herbert Rouse,** who, at the age of ten, has been appointed organist of the Roman Catholic Church at Boston.



**The Hon. George Stanley, Under-Secretary for Home Affairs,** defeated at East Witley, has resigned his office.



**TENDER CHARMS.**—"Listening-in" and doing his work. The loud speaker is there—in a North London shop—for the amusement of customers.



Pipers marched round the men's handsome cross



# A BATTLEFIELD MEMORIAL

# FIVE BISHOPS ELECTED TOGETHER



ent (right), and General Philippot representing the French Army. Inset below, lieutenant-Colonel Ian M. Campbell lays a wreath at the base of the cross. The site of the memorial was formerly the battalion's advanced headquarters.



Five Bishops, all of whom were elected on the same day, leaving a church in Copenhagen—little Denmark's capital—after their elevation to their high office. The occasion was marked by an imposing procession through the streets.



ing a Highland lament. The  
elle inscription.



William Mendel, en-  
gineer of the tug  
Trafalgar, killed by  
an escape of steam  
when the vessel ran  
into Battersea Bridge.



Lieut. Col. Malcolm  
Henderson, command-  
ing officer of No. 1  
Company at Sand-  
hurst, found dead in  
his room by a cadet.



A KING'S ICE-YACHT.—The King of  
Denmark (in white cap) and his new ice-  
yacht. King Christian is skilled in sports  
of all the four seasons.



SIMPLE GREY.—A 'smartly' simple  
little frock in grey crepe de Chine  
with dainty white embroidered col-  
lar and cuffs.



UP-TO-DATE JAPAN.—Japanese  
girl students have adopted not only  
athletics but even running shorts.  
Here are two or three of them.



On the steep banking of the Brooklands track.



The sweeper has to be held up by a rope.

ON DIZZY SLOPES.—The whole of the three-mile motor racing  
track at Brooklands has been repaired with concrete for the open-  
ing of the season on Easter Monday, and then was swept tho-  
roughly with hand brooms.



Mr. and Mrs. Leese  
and Family.

## ANOTHER FAMILY Made Well and Happy by ZAM-BUK

Over and over again has Zam-Buk proved a wonderful blessing in the home, so searching and irresistible are its skin-healing properties. A highly respectable family from the Potteries is one of the latest households to discover what a boon Zam-Buk is. To the "Staffs Weekly Sentinel" Mrs. Grace Leese, of 87, Botteslow St., Hanley, said:—

"We have had so many happy experiences with Zam-Buk that my husband and I are very grateful to it and we are never without a box of this precious balm in our home."

### SCALP SORES ATTACK FOUR BONNIE BA'NS

"Our youngest child, Chrissie, started with running sores on his head. The other children, Marjorie, Gerlie and Alice, also caught the disease. The sores were so irritable I had to make the children wear mittens to prevent them scratching their heads. When I used Zam-Buk the sore places were amazingly purified and the children's heads were soon sweet and clean once more."

### MOTH'R DRIPPED WITH BAD LEG

"I myself," continued Mrs. Leese, "also got a remarkable cure from Zam-Buk. For two years I was tortured with an ulcer on my right leg. It was deep and as big as a half-crown. The pain was as though a knife was being driven through my leg."

Ordinary ointments and so-called remedies were useless, but Zam-Buk proved wonderfully soothing and comforting. This grand healer caused the terrible ulcer to die away altogether. Now, thanks to Zam-Buk, my leg is sound and healthy."

Mrs. Leese's plain, straightforward story can be confirmed by any other mother who wishes to write to her. The lesson of thousands of experiences like hers is that it is folly to ever be without Zam-Buk. This precious balm is the unequalled remedy for eczema, ulcers, piles, bad legs, ringworm and scalp sores, poisoned sores, sore hands, pimples, rashes, cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, etc. Avoid mere "dressing," creams, and ointments. There is nothing like Zam-Buk.

Zam-Buk is sold by all Chemists at 1/3 and 3/4

# Zam-Buk

## Eat heartily!

## HEINZ BAKED BEANS WITH TOMATO SAUCE

GO ahead! Eat all you want of Heinz Baked Beans. They have the rich nutriment your system demands—all the goodness your appetite craves.

Entirely different from the ordinary Haricot variety. Oven-baked with delicious tomato sauce and choice morsels of pork. Just heat and eat—heartily!

One of the **57** Varieties

H. J. HEINZ Company Limited, LONDON



## IDEAL SUPPORT.



Price only  
**9/11**  
Post Paid.  
(over 30/-, resist  
40/-).  
Foreign orders  
1/- extra.

For Down-Drags and Figure Prominence. Absolute accuracy of fit, lightness and ease of adjustment make this belt a real boon to ladies troubled with undue prominence of figure, obesity or burning-down sensations. All weight is transferred to the hips, with consequent improvement of figure and ideal supporting comfort.

THE HEALTH CORSET CO. (Dept. 341)  
26-28, Holborn Viaduct, London E.C.1.



## CARR'S TABLE WATER BISCUITS

are not the ordinary water biscuits. Try them and you will appreciate the difference.

MADE ONLY BY  
CARR & CO. LTD.  
CARLISLE



**VARIOUS VEINS:**  
WEAK LEGS & JOINTS  
20 more Elastic Stockings. "Vari-  
tane" supports, the new method of relief for Slipping Cervical, Synovitis, Fractures, Weak Ankles, Weakness from Rheumatism, Paralysis, Sciatica, etc. They are recommended & last for years. How to Measure: For Thigh give also of leg & A.B.C. Knee-C.D.E. calf F.F.G.  
Ankle G.H. Single Supports, Class 'A' 10/6—  
"B" 7/11. Continued Supports.  
Thigh & Ankle or Knit & Ankle, Class 'A' 21—4/15/40  
How to choose: state for what purpose required & which leg. Send measures with P.O. Post age 2d. extra. Apply for FREE Illustrated Booklet. Varivare Co. (Dept. 50), 56, Borough High Street, London Bridge, S.E.1.

**THE Marmet**  
MAKES HANDS TO STEEL—TIGHTS—  
"Tis not in mortals to command success."  
But the MARMET has achieved it.  
The CARRIAGE with a WARRANTY  
Prices from £6 6s.  
Write for Catalogue (P)  
THE MARMET BABY CARRIAGE SYN., LTD.,  
LETCHWORTH.



Ask for  
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**1/6 PURSE  
FREE!!**  
THIS REAL LEATHER  
MONOCO-GRAINED PURSE  
GIVEN AWAY TO ALL send—  
FREE GIFT for Silkrite Pen  
and 5d stamp for  
coupons.  
FOR PURSE: 1/6 P.O. 1/6  
for Silkrite Pen  
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coupons.  
THE "SILKRITE" SELF-  
FILLING FOUNTAIN  
PEN Over 2,000 Testi-  
monials! Guaranteed  
5 years' wear.  
J. PURVES, Esq.,  
writes:—"Your won-  
derful 'Silkrite' Pen has been  
worth its weight  
in gold to me  
since I pur-  
chased it 3  
years ago."  
Send 5d  
Gift Coupon  
Write for free  
Gift Catalogue,  
richly illustrated,  
full of descriptions  
Jewellery, post free  
LEEDS BARGAIN CO.  
17 (M) 21, Rensel Lane, Leeds.

**CLARNICO**  
EVERYWHERE YOU GO—  
At the Football Match.  
CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS are like a cham-  
pion team—they win every time.  
Compare them with the ordinary sweetest,  
and CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS will win your  
favour instantly.  
Pass the LILY BRAZILS, and even if you  
don't get half back you'll reach the goal of popularity every time. If you forget them  
you'll want to kick yourself as a penalty.  
CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS are a delightful association of choice Brazil-nut kernels,  
sparkling cane sugar, rich butter, and full-cream milk.  
8d. per 1/2 lb.  
Of all Confectioners  
**CLARNICO  
LILY BRAZILS**  
THE NEW CONFECTION  
Made by CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD., Victoria Park, London  
Established 50 years.

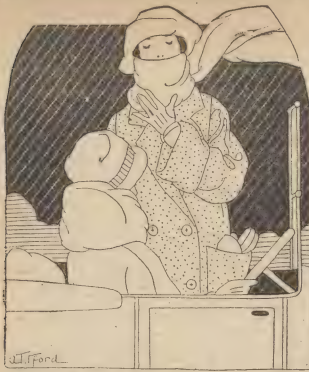
**LILY BRAZILS**

**FOSTER CLARK'S**  
Try it with Rhubarb!  
It is difficult to imagine a more delightful dish than crisp, fresh Rhubarb,  
softened by the delicious creaminess of Foster Clark's Cream Custard.  
It is THE dish for the spring season.  
Sold in Family Tins 11/-, Family Packets 6d.  
Small Pots 6d., 1/-, and 1/-.  
**CREAM CUSTARD**

**Are you troubled by  
ASTHMA**  
Is your life a misery owing to at-  
tacks of that awful, strangling  
cough, which torments you day  
and night? If so, Potter's Asthma  
Cure is what you want. It gives  
immediate relief, however great  
your suffering. Wonderful also in  
bronchitis, croup, whooping cough  
and other lung troubles. Best  
remedy for bronchitis of children.  
**POTTER'S  
Asthma Cure**  
Is supplied by all Chemists, Her-  
bolicists and Stores for 1/6, or post  
free 1/9 from Potter & Clarke, Ltd.,  
60, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.4.  
A Free Trial of Potter's Asthma  
Cure, Smoking Mixture and  
Asthma Cigarettes, together with book "Are you  
Asthmatic?" will be sent to every reader who  
encloses 2d. stamp. Write and mention this paper, or  
**Sign this Form to-day**  
and post to address above.  
Name.....  
Address.....  
"Daily Mirror."

The Cheap home-dye  
with the 'no-trouble' method  
**jiffy** FAST  
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**PACKET DYES**  
Sold in all shades to dye Cotton,  
Silk or Wool, by Drysalers,  
Hardwaremen, Chemists and  
Grocers everywhere.  
Made by Edge's, Bolton. **2D EACH**





Pause for reflection before you start off in your little car.

## WHEN YOU MOTOR. WHAT TO TAKE IN YOUR RUNABOUT CAR JUST NOW.

IN these days, when so many girls run their own little car, it is surprising to find that so few of them seem to study the art of comfort when motoring.

My friend Ann has gone deeply into this subject, so that touring with her—even on the bleakest day—is a real pleasure. In the first place, she always provides each passenger with a separate rug, for sharing rugs, she believes, promotes bitter feelings and horrible draughts! If the weather demands it she adds the hot-water bottles and foot-muffs.

Stowed away in her tool-box she has a small, but reliable, spirit lamp, a little saucepan, and, carefully packed in a tin box with a tightly-fitting lid, she keeps an emergency ration of Bovril, coffee essence, condensed milk, biscuits, raisins and plain chocolate. She carries paper picnic cups and a tin-opener.

Ann has furnished her car with gay little cushions of grey suede, sewn with narrow strips of rose-coloured leather. On a long journey these add enormously to one's comfort. She has also made a wondrous suede "hussif" to match the cushions. This "hussif," which can be rolled up into a very small compass, is the amusement and delight of Ann's friends; for it contains not only sewing materials sufficient for any ordinary needs, but also matches, pencil, notepaper, pen-knife, soap, bandages, boracic powder and a good face-cream!

## AMATEURDRESSMAKERS YOU CAN BE AN EXPERT IN METHOD.

"A LITTLE knowledge may be a dangerous thing," but when cutting out frocks or making a "little knowledge" of how to set about it is a very great help; as our grandmothers say the right way is always the easiest.

Place your material flat on the table and have a weight at two corners to prevent any slipping. Bags filled with stones make excellent weights, or some prefer bricks covered with a pretty cretonne.

Professional dress-makers use plenty of pins and tack often and securely. Amateurs have a tendency to dispense as sparingly as possible with these aids, hence the home-made effect of some of their garments.

Follow carefully the clear directions issued with each pattern; the success of your garment depends on absolute accuracy here.

In making up velvet or very fine material use needles instead of pins, as the former, being made of steel, are firmer and do not stain by rust.

Care must be taken in cutting velvet that it is cut the right way down, and it must be tucked very firmly, as it has a way of slipping under the machine needle.

The iron is a great friend to the home dressmaker. There are few defects that a good ironing will not remedy; woollens and heavy stuffs can hardly be ironed too much.

Whether dressmaking is to bring you pleasure will depend on the attitude of mind you bring to it. As Chesterton says, "There are no uninteresting things, only uninterested people."

A. B.

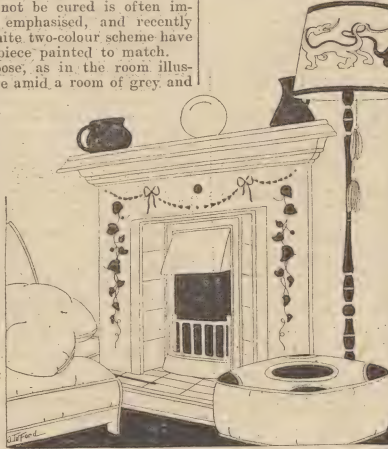
## That Mantelpiece. FIT IT IN WITH YOUR SCHEME OF DECORATION

THE average fireplace in the ordinary little house seldom has the beauty and dignity of simplicity. It is complicated by some design or other in his relief inspired by vague memories of the Adams brothers.

Well, what cannot be cured is often improved by being emphasised, and recently rooms with a definite two-colour scheme have had their mantelpiece painted to match.

Should you choose, as in the room illustrated here, to live amid a room of grey and black with the merest touch of red about it, you can have your mantelpiece painted grey and its design picked out with black—and very effective it will look.

A black carpet with a grey felt surround, a divan bed upholstered in grey with a thin red cord round and black legs, also touched with red, set the note. The tall standard lamp has its polished black wood lined with red, too.



A touch of dark paint makes such a difference to quite an ordinary mantelpiece.

## SAVING SOAP. THE BEST WAY OF ALL.

THE careless housekeeper throws her scraps of soap into her washing-up water and lets them dissolve at will; the more careful woman puts them in a partly-perforated tin and swirls it about in her washing-up water.

The best way of all to deal with odd bits of soap is to chop them small and add to two ounces of soap two tablespoons of soda, a teaspoon of whitening and half a pint of water. Boil these together in an old saucepan until the soap and soda are dissolved, and then put in a jar. A teaspoon of the jelly that will result should be enough for the average bowl of water.

## A PIECE OF CHEESE. IT'S A VALUABLE FOOD.

A POUND of cheese contains as much protein as two pounds of meat and as much fat as three pounds. No wonder then that the people, eating it at the end of a substantial meal, find it difficult to digest! Make it the principal dish of a meal, marinate it thoroughly, combine it with some farinaceous semolina or macaroni, do not overcook it, and in nine cases out of ten there will be no difficulty about digestion.

Macaroni cheese is perhaps one of the best known of cooked cheese dishes; but it is far too often served up as a dry uninteresting mass, whereas it should be soft and creamy, and browned "to a turn" (under a grill, if possible). A way of serving it which adds variety to a menu is for the mixture to be piled up on a rather large croûtes of fried bread, in which case the macaroni is cut small after cooking, each portion is sprinkled with grated cheese, popped under the grill to brown and garnished with a tiny piece of parsley. The clever cook, too, will discover that the same mixture can be made a little firmer, allowed to cool and then shaped up into rissoles. The person who does hard mental work should try sandwiches made of ground nuts and grated cheese, or a filling, equally suitable, and although vegetarian, having a certain "meaty" flavour, is made by mixing together a gill of lentil pulp, two ounces of grated cheese, an ounce of butter, seasoning of salt, pepper and grated nutmeg and enough fine bread crumbs to make a spreading consistency. D. M. H.



Patches are lessening in popularity in Paris now. A butterfly or dragonfly with iridescent wings is the newest notion for shoulder or arm.

and black and red dragons disport themselves on the grey-lampshade. On the grey walls the black and red shows on the picture rail and big chairs not unholstered in grey and red have painted black legs with the thin red line repeated.

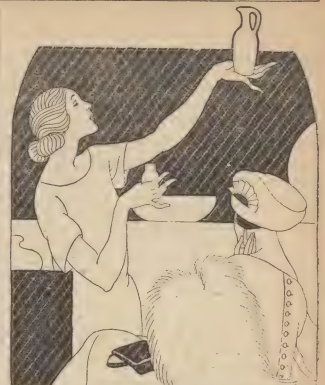
Of course, you must not have anything to clash with the idea on the mantelpiece. Black china, owing its charm to its unusual shape, or perhaps a porcelain plate with red and black dragons on it should be your choice.

In such a room the grey and black of the Japanese print is the almost inevitable solution of the picture problem, but a still life picture of scarlet poppies on a grey mount would make a splash of colour.

## A VEIL WAIL!

You wear a hat without a veil, Is it "la mode," the usual tale? Yet, when I ask, you tell me that Without a veil you wear your hat, But don't say why, my questions fall, I ask and ask without avail!

LESLIE M. OYLER.



After all, who can handle beautiful things more beautifully than a woman?

## THE ART SHOP. HOW THE WOMAN OF TO-DAY MANAGES ONE.

ONCE upon a time when women went into business on their own account they started hat shops and gown salons. Nowadays they are becoming curio-dealers and running little art shops.

The woman dealer of household objets d'art and curios specialises in oddities for the home. In her tiny shop window you will see all sorts of quaint candlesticks, curved trays, lacquer tables, mirrors with gay weavings of painted flowers, fragments of philosophy hand-lettered on to art paper, unusual bulb bowls, leather cushions and floor seats, padded flowers, and all manner of quaintnesses.

Sometimes the woman dealer secures a little lock-up shop, sometimes she secures a ground floor, and uses the front room for the shop and the back room for living purposes. The next step is to get an attractive name up over the shop, and then to make her window a landmark.

The modern woman is branching out, and she will go still further!

## How to be Beautiful. By MIMOSA.

It is not every woman's good fortune to be endowed by Nature with fine features and a flawless complexion, but nowadays it is possible to make the plainest face attractive; and that, too, in the privacy of one's home, without recourse to beauty specialists, which usually involve expensive treatment, and much loss of time. I shall endeavour to show you in the following lines how much may be done in this direction by any woman of ordinary intelligence. When facial applications are necessary use only the pure ingredients just as they come to the chemist himself. Do not allow yourself to be persuaded into buying some cheap, ready-made preparation instead. Any chemist will gladly obtain the original concentrated ingredients for you, if you insist, and although he may not have them in stock, you will be well advised to wait while he orders them for you. The improvement in your appearance will be ample compensation for any trouble taken to obtain these simple and harmless beautifiers.

**About Shampooing.**—Even the best shampoo is somewhat drying, and if the hair is not naturally oily, I suggest that just before the shampoo you apply olive oil to the scalp, rubbing it into the hair roots vigorously. Then use pure stearic for the shampoo. Dissolve a teaspoonful in a cup of hot water. This will leave the hair very clean, soft and wavy.

**Changing Your Face.**—Any woman not satisfied with her complexion can remove it and have a new one. The thin veil of stifling half-dried cuticle is an encumbrance, and should be removed to give the fresh, vigorous young skin underneath a chance to show itself and to breathe.

There is a simple old-fashioned home remedy which will always do the work. Get some pure Mergolized Wax and apply it at night like cold cream, washing it off in the morning. The wax will gently absorb all the lifeless skin, and leave a healthy and beautiful complexion, as fresh as a child's. Naturally, it takes with it all such facial blemishes as freckles, tan, moth patches, sallowness, liver spots, etc. It is pleasant to use, effective and economical. The face so treated immediately looks years younger.

**To Remove Superfluous Hair.**—It is a simple matter to remove a downy growth of hair temporarily, but to remove it permanently is quite another matter. It is a pity that it is not more generally known that powdered phenol may be used for this purpose. Apply it directly to the hair. The recommended treatment is designed not merely to instantly remove the hair, but also to eventually kill the roots entirely.

Any chemist should be able to supply you with a solution of phenol, which quantity should be sufficient.

**Blackheads, Oily Pores, Etc.**—The new sparkling face-bath treatment rids the skin of blackheads, oiliness and enlarged pores almost instantly. It is perfectly harmless, pleasant and immediately effective. All you have to do is to drop a stymol tablet, obtained from the chemist's, in a glass of hot water, and after the resulting effervescence has subsided dab the affected portion of the face freely with the liquid. When you dry the face you will find that the blackheads come right off on the towel, the large pores contract and efface themselves and the greasiness is all gone, leaving the skin smooth, soft and cool. This treatment should be repeated a few times at intervals of several days in order to make sure that the result shall be permanent.

**How to Make Curls.**—Every woman knows the difficulty of keeping one's hair in curl, and no doubt the following information will be found very useful. Obtain from your chemist a bottle of liquid Silmerine and apply it to the hair occasionally with a clean toothbrush. No waving irons are necessary, and the hair is greatly improved in colour and texture instead of being burnt up, as it usually is, by the use of hot curling-irons. Liquid Silmerine is not at all sticky; in fact, quite apart from its power of creating curls, forms quite a delightful dressing for the hair.

**PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOIL BERRIER FOR OBESITY. ALL CHEMISTS.**—(Adv.)







# PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

## "CHORUS, CHILDREN, PLEASE."

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS, AND GIRLS,—  
From Ursula Lassettes, a little niece who lives at Lago di Como, Italy—I should like to be there at the present time!—comes a very interesting suggestion. She is an ardent admirer of Wilfred, and she thinks that there should be a song, with a rousing chorus, in praise of the famous little rabbit. Ursula says that it would be a fine thing, if and when Wilfred is in danger, for all his friends to sing this song as a sort of "battle-cry" to frighten his enemies.

Ursula is not very old, and one cannot expect her, therefore, to be very good at composition, but she suggests this as a rousing chorus:—

Long live Wilfred!  
Long live Wilfred!  
Good old Wilfred!  
Good old Wilfred!  
Long may he live!

Very simple, certainly, but with suitable music

seem to have heard something very much like it before:—

For he's a jolly fine bun-ny!  
For he's a jolly fine bun-ny!  
And so say all of us!

If it wasn't so familiar it certainly would make a very cheery refrain for a Wilfred song. I should like you to send me a few simple Wilfred "choruses"—I am sure I can make up a rhyme on such an interesting subject. For the best six "efforts" sent to me I will award six splendid books.

Your affectionate  
Uncle Dick.

## TWO LITTLE LIMERICKS.

HERE are a couple of amusing limericks sent in by Nina Joel, one of my clever nieces, who (as she tells me) has already published

## A CLEVER LITTLE CATCH.

A Little Bit of Cotton—and a Tremendous Surprise!

DON'T you love to play surprising tricks on your friends? Here is a splendid little "take-in," which never fails to cause lots of astonishment and laughter.

Put a reel of white cotton in the pocket of your coat. Then thread the end into a needle and run it through the lapel of your coat, leaving about an inch of cotton hanging down. It will look exactly like a stray bit of thread that has stuck to your coat.

You will walk about with it hanging down, pretending not to notice it; and then, presently, some one is sure to say: "Look, there's a piece of thread on your coat!"

"Where?" you will say, looking everywhere but the right place. "I can't see it!"

Then your friend will pull it off. At least, he will expect to pull it off. By his astonish-

ment, out will come yards and yards of cotton. It is most amusing to see the surprise on his face.

## TELL ME A GOOD STORY!

Tim: "I got into jolly hot water last night."

Tom: "Did you? What did you do?"

Tim: "I had a bath!"

The teacher was asking the class questions of moral history. "Now, children," she said, "what does a cat like to eat? Does it like fish or vegetables? Does it drink milk or water?"

"Why, teacher," said little Muriel, scornfully, "haven't you ever seen a cat?"

## WHAT HENRY DOLPHUS SAW.

"NOW go out and play in the garden," said Mummy.

"Yes, mummy," said Henry Dolphus, obediently. (Of course, his real name was Henry Adolphus, but it was such a mouthful for a little boy of five, and so everyone dropped the A. They said they'd pick it up again when Henry was a big boy of eight.) Henry went out into the garden and sat down on the steps. What could he play at? He felt rather lonely.

Just then Henry Dolphus saw a most remarkable thing. He saw a little procession going down the garden path. First came the tiniest little fellow, dressed in yellow and gold, and riding proudly on a shiny snail. Then came a sweet little fairy, with gauzy wings, and she was mounted on a dignified caterpillar. And last of all came a little elf in russet and silver, and he was astride a dashing beetle!

"Oh!" said Henry Dolphus. "Who—ever are you?"

All three stopped and made a polite bow. "We're the Fairy's Lord Mayor show!" said the green and yellow elf.

"But it isn't, Lord Mayor's Day to-day," said Henry Dolphus.

"It is in Fairyland," said the fairy. "Spring

is coming, you see, and we welcome it with a Lord Mayor's show."

"Spring has come!" cried the caterpillar.

"And I'm turning into a butterfly!"

"And I'm going to get a new house!" cried the snail.

"And I'm going to grow some wings!" cried the beetle; and then away they all flew!

Henry Dolphus dashed into the house to tell Mummy; but Mummy said he had been dreaming.

So Henry Dolphus told me, and I believed him; and that is why the story of "What Henry Dolphus Saw" is in the paper.

The Fairy's Lord Mayor Show.

It should sound quite impressive. Just imagine it shouted out to the accompaniment of trumpets, trombones, cymbals and drums! Any member of the so-called "Anti-Wilfred League" hearing such a song would undoubtedly fly for his life!

I have been trying to think out some suitable choruses for a Wilfred "battle song," but it is very difficult. The word "Wilfred" will not rhyme with anything, so far as I can make out, but, of course, Wilf is easier.

My "choruses" I am afraid are mostly parodies of other songs. For instance, to the tune of "Little Brown Jug," one might sing:—

Dear little Wilf  
Don't I love you!  
Dear little Wilf  
Don't I love you!  
Nun! Nun! Nun!  
Goo! Goo! Goo!  
Dear little Wilf  
How we love you!

A friend of mine suggests this as a possible "chorus":—

Wilfred and his comrades,  
Nothing shall sever!  
He's loyal! He's true!  
Nun! Nun! Goo! Goo!  
Wilfred—for ever!

Henry, our boy, has also submitted his idea of a rollicking chorus in praise of Wilfred—I

several stories. What do you think of this one?

There was once a young man who tried To eat little goldfish, when fried; He ate ninety-three, And then said "Dear me!"

"I feel awfully funny inside!" I don't wonder at it, do you? I have heard that the Chinese eat goldfish and silverfish, but ninety-three certainly seems too many!

Here is Nina's other limerick, which I think is rather pretty:

There was once a lady, so small  
You could scarcely see her at all;  
Though she crawls and she flies,  
You mustn't despise—  
Just a "Lady-bird" wee—after all!

## IS YOUR NAME HERE?

Here are the prize-winners in the School Competition announced on February 17:—

First Prize (62 105).—R. Patti-k (age 9), S.E. Second Prize (62 105).—P. Patti-k (age 12), S.E. Third Prize (62 105).—D. Patti-k (age 12), S.E.

Forty Prizes of 5s.—D. Darcy, B. Thompson (Maidstone), R. Tomlin, P. Pate, A. Ash, B. Macdonald, B. Kemster, N. King, O. Francis (Worthing), E. Green, M. Smith (Bournemouth), B. Bishop, R. Adams, B. Whitby, D. Gorney, E. Miller (Glaston), D. Wilson, D. Hill (Brentford), F. Cooper (Bristol), M. Morris, E. Conning, E. Barclay, J. Miller, M. Rowell, F. Wright, M. Jefferys, G. Hill (Dorset), E. Chubb, M. Bailey, M. Braithwaite, D. Whitehouse, E. Thomas (St. Melina), M. Barber, D. Brown (New Malden), M. Gentry, J. King, R. Norris.

Forty Prizes of Half-Crown have also been awarded.

## Mother!

Your Child needs  
"California Syrup of Figs"  
The Best Laxative



Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love the "fruity" taste of "California Syrup of Figs." A teaspoonful never fails to clean the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the souring food and nasty bile out of the stomach and bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers everywhere keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy. They know a teaspoonful to-day saves a sick child to-morrow. Ask your chemist for genuine "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Of all chemists, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

**QUIN QUENNA**

Fairy princesses were famed for the shimmering tresses that reached to the hem of their dresses. Wise women to-day know how to attain hair that is just as beautiful. They use regularly Quin Quenna, which is more than an ordinary shampoo. Its herbal ingredients stimulate growth, bring out the natural lights, and keep the hair healthy. Quin Quenna uses a sav'ly good-hyge 1 poor hair forever. Dry to-day, and all chemists, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. or two pac' etc for 1/2, post paid with Beauty Culture Book FREE from Margery Leighton, 35, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1.

**GROWS HAIR**

**Invitation—**

To every purchaser of a 5/- jar of ROLIOD (the Fat Reducing Cream) a special lesson in ROLIOD treatment will, to-day and to-morrow, between the hours of 10 a.m.—12 noon and 2 p.m.—4 p.m., be given

**FREE**

Come today for this FREE treatment lesson in handling ROLIOD. ANKLES, DOUBLE CHINS, etc. No straps, 5/- and 9/- jars. Instructions with every jar. ROLIOD SALONS (Free Lesson Dept.) 15, Dover Street, London, W.1.

Regain that Girlish Figure.

**Cuticura Quickly Clears The Scalp of Dandruff**

On retreating gently, rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with a suds of Cuticura Soap and hot water. This treatment does much to keep the scalp clean and healthy and promote hair growth.

Soap, 1s. Talcum, 1s. 3d. Ointment, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Sold throughout the Empire. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, London, E.C.1.

**Cuticura Soap saves without mg.**

**REDUCE WEIGHT AND REGAIN STRENGTH.**

Recent experiments have shown that the endurance of this people is much greater than that of the stout. This is due to several causes. The circulation of this people is better, their heart acts usually better, and they more easily eliminate the waste matter from the system. To overcome the ill-effects of over-stoutness and regain a healthy, graceful figure, your chemist can get oil of orleans in capsule form, and take one after each meal and one at bedtime. These increase the oxygen-carrying power of the blood and dissolve the fatty tissue. Many have reduced their weight at the rate of about a pound a day in this simple, inexpensive way, as well as improving their health wonderfully.

These capsules may be obtained from all Chemists at 2s. or 5s. per box, or post free from the D. J. Little Co., 38, Hyacinth Garden, London, E.C.1, upon receipt of the price—(Aust.)



The Fairy's Lord Mayor Show.



**SUPERFLUOUS** Hair instantly removed by Nilcomol.  
Painless, certain, harmless; 2s. 6d. post free.—(Brook  
Chemist (Dept. 2), Hornsey, N. 8.)  
**CHENASITINE** mends everything neatly quickly



# THE MYSTERY HUSBAND

By A. J. RUSSELL



Eve Sturdice.

## NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

"THAT young man is growing too self-important," is Mrs. Manson's opinion of Ronald Sturdice, her prospective son-in-law, who left the Bank of Redway Bank, where Mrs. Manson is postmistress, to achieve a fortune as an impresario in London. Her pretty daughter Eve is greatly distressed because Ronald writes so infrequently. It seems that Ronald is forgetting his village sweetheart; is perhaps repenting of his impulsive engagement to her.

Nevertheless, Ronald finally comes down to Redway Bank to discuss matters with Eve that cannot be fairly stated in a letter. Eve, who loves Ronald passionately, steals herself to hear the news that he does not want to marry her now that he is a celebrity in the musical world—the man who discovered the great singer, Nanyana. Ronald, however, astounding her by saying that he wants the marriage to take place almost immediately, and Eve, stifling her uneasiness at her lover's strange behaviour, is overjoyed and consents. They begin their honeymoon in Devon, but after three days Ronald announces that he must return to Paris forthwith in order to book a new Welsh soprano who has made a great hit. He can't take Eve with him, he explains, because the journey will be a rush and he has not much time. During his absence Eve has to stay alone in their London flat, and she is frightened. Ronald returns and laughs at her for her fears. A feeling of restraint develops between them, caused by the contrast of her husband's unusual temperamental and her own warm nature. She endeavours to understand his business methods and his ways, but she feels she is a failure. Even the two children that she has born are not drawn to him any nearer. In a moment of revelation Eve feels she hates her husband. A fascinating little Miss Tricxie Davies, comes into Ronald's life and threatens to spoil his career. He determines to see no more of her.

## A WOMAN'S WITCHERY.

BACK at 34, Russell Court Mansions, Ronald Sturdice telephoned to his office. Caruso was still there.

"Am I wanted for anything, Caruso?" His office-boy was evidently excited. "Yes, sir. Most urgently, sir. Someone's bin here several times for you."

"Who is he? What does he want?" "It's not a 'he'—it's 'she'—The girl reporter again. She says she must see you to-night. She's waitin' upstairs for you to come in, sir."

"What shall I tell 'er?" "Tell her to go to."

He stopped himself. "No, not that, Caruso. Tell her, with my compliments, that I shall not return to-night."

Caruso seemed more agitated. "She'll never believe that, sir. She says she'll here till seven, and if you're not in by then she'll come and dig you out of your flat."

"Tell her—damn it, Caruso, are you there? Tell her that I have no more time to spare for her. Tick her off, Caruso. Be as rude to her as you like. Only see that she doesn't come bothering me any more. Confound it, Caruso, what are you doing with this blithering tale? Do you hear what I say? Send her off and look up."

A silvery laugh rippled along the wires and fell musically on Sturdice's delicate ear. He started back from the instrument as though a powerful hand had tugged at his collar.

"Really, oh, really, now—" Again the silvery mocking laugh. "And have I once more caught you saying those things about me? You truly abominable man! You holy horror! And poor little Caruso might have had to listen!" Again the tantalising laugh. "You were actually telling him to be rude to me and throw me out. Your little Caruso! He couldn't do it if he tried."

Ronald was again caught at a disadvantage by this mocking scribbler. His first thought was to bang down the receiver and decline to make answer or excuse. But he did not. He attempted a reply, but his tongue refused to act.

"I'm not surprised you find it difficult to answer," came back the high-tanning voice. "What is it you want, Miss Davies?" he stammered at length.

"Oh, how very formal he is to-day! I just want to see him—just to have a talk."

"But what about your work?" "Oh, anything and everything!"

"But Caruso said it was important—urgent!" "So it is, because you are to talk to me."

Another ripple of laughter set Sturdice's ears tingling, his pulses leaping. "All right," he snapped. "I'll be along in half an hour. Good-bye."

"Good-bye. I knew you would."

"Must you go out again, good-bye!" asked Eve, as Ronald, carrying his gloves and hat, entered the dining-room to kiss his wife good-bye.

"I'm afraid I must. Marovitch is waiting at the office for me. Something wrong with his recital arrangements."

As his cab bore him down to the office, Ronald Sturdice was thinking that it was easier to resolve to cut Tricxie out of his life than to do it.

## THE TEST OF FIDELITY.

EVE took Norman and Joy to Redway Bank for the Whitehouse holidays. Ronald stayed on in town. The holiday guests needed his superintendence. There was also another

powerful reason which kept him away from Redway Bank. Tricxie had promised to spend Whit Sunday with him in the country.

"What's your suggestion?" Ronald asked as he discussed the coming holiday with Tricxie. She promptly replied, "I like the Caterham Valley very much. Do you know it?"

"Yes, indeed. Yes—slightly."

"Very well. The Caterham Valley then."

Again, and within a few weeks of his last visit with Eve, Ronald found himself breathing the crisp air of the hills overlooking Caterham. But how different were his sensations!

He overhauled with youthful spirits. Instead of forcing the conversation, he talked freely, animatedly; he caught the spirit of the spring, and felt for the first time in his life in complete accord with his pastoral surroundings.

Tricxie, wearing a flimsy gown of delicate pink cut low at the neck, stood beneath a weeping thorn, its greenery hidden under a cloud of white blossom. Her lips, parted in a roguish smile, disclosed that wondrous set of even teeth that Ronald had so admired on his first visit to his office. Never, he now thought, had King's Head maid looked so positively bewitching.

"The May Queen!" he exclaimed impulsively, bending a branch of snowy blossom into a floral crown. "You'd have made a topping Queen of May."

"See what I have missed!" she teased. "As a sweet little May Queen I might have had my name in the newspapers. It is so nice to see one's own name in print, isn't it? I remember how very pleased you looked—as pleased as a schoolboy with an Easter egg—when you read my first interview with you."

"You little demon! Be serious for once! And stop your bantering for your readers. I don't like it."

She threw herself on the grass and beckoned him to sit by her. "Very well, then, we'll talk serious highbrow talk. Not about anything so flippant as May Queens. Shall we discuss relativity? Or psycho-analysis? Or the Isle of Wight, be disease?"

"Or measles?" he put in. "What a surly cherub you are! Well, talk May Queens then! Supposing I told you I was once a Queen of May. Yes. Just like the 'call me early' Tenysonian girl. Solemn truth!"

He regarded her doubtfully. Where? "In my home village—Sunningdale. I was dressed in white, put into a dainty little dog cart and covered in with flowers. Long streamers with more flowers intertwined were tied to the cart. These the other children used as ropes, and pulled me a gleam in the wood, where we all danced round a Maypole. Like this—get up and be the Maypole."

Tricxie leaped lightly to her feet and half-

He had tried many times to jump free from the magic craft which was bearing him away from his domestic shores. . . . He must now drag on. He had lost control of the little craft.

dragged Ronald after her. He regarded her entranced as she gave the daintiest exhibition of Morris dancing he had seen.

"How old were you then?" he asked as they sat down again.

"Only seven," she chirruped. "Let me see, that must have been at least five years ago."

Tricxie laughed wickedly. "I think you must mean fifteen," he said.

"Or was it twenty-five?"

"Twenty-five years and seven years make thirty-two. If you dare to make another such remark you go home without lunch or tea."

And so the day sped on; Tricxie always flippant, Ronald occasionally so. Often he tried to lead the conversation into deeper waters. Why did Tricxie seek his society? Why was she always ready to spend hours of her time talking with him? What was there in him that could attract this most fascinating of maidens?

He was a benedict. Tricxie knew it, had known him from the first. She had taken it for granted, and had seen no harm in associating with a married man.

"In fact, I rather like married men," she brazenly declared. "They are less conceited, more unselfish. Their wives have punished them over their rough edges. But you—well, you haven't been married very long, have you? I think you need a lot more punnier-stone."

"Cut out my wretched surname if you don't mind. Tricxie fits me like a silk hat."

"Very well, Tricxie."

"That's her name. Your name's Ronald, isn't it?"

"Well, Ronald fits you about as comfortably as Davies fits me. We'll cut that out, too. Have you any intermediate name?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"Not to my knowledge, you octopus! You're not in the witness-box. Well, now we must

find a name for you. What about Socrates? You try to look jolly wise at times. But then you aren't. So that won't do." Her eyes ran admiringly over his huge, well-proportioned frame.

"Oh, I've got it! That Indian Johnny! You remind me of him. I'll call you Clive. Clive it is. Try and live up to the name."

"I haven't an earthly!" he mocked. "I'm afraid not," she agreed.

Why had she selected him as the companion for her spare moments? He tried to raise the question.

"Tell me, Tricxie, why do I interest you?" he asked, suddenly turning and looking steadily into her mocking face.

She pursed her lips—"except that you amuse me."

"Then you regard me as a kind of portable comedian? A male freak?"

She shook her head. "No, not quite that. You are a man all right. A big brute of a man, but not a freak."

"A Sphinx—perhaps."

Tricxie exploded. "Whoever told you that? Why, you are the most easily read man I ever met. There's little of the inscrutable Sphinx in Clive Sturdice's make-up."

Ronald Sturdice was taken aback. "Why do you see me if you find me so uninteresting?"

Again the laugh of the tormentor. "I'll tell you some day—perhaps."

He busied himself with the luncheon basket, disclosed a tempting pork pie, uncorked a bottle of red wine, and invited Tricxie to begin the picnic. Tricxie accepted with zest. Lunch ended they resumed their walk over the hills until they came to the bank where Eve and Ronald had founded a few weeks previous.

"Let's rest here," he suggested, and they sat together on the sloping bank facing the western sun. "How good it is to be here," he thought. "How glorious to be alive." How the world had changed for him since Tricxie had come into his stolid life. And yet, as he sat there listening to the murmur of the myriad life of the open country, as he drank deep draughts of the invigorating air, as he stroved the verdant scenery spread out before him, he was painfully conscious of wrong-doing.

He had tried many times to jump free from the magic craft which was bearing him away from his domestic shores. Each time he had gone further into the deep stream. Now he was gliding carelessly down the river between pleasant banks bounded by trim lawns, flower borders and rose-covered arbours.

Presently the river would take a turn. What then? Would he be able to row laboriously back or would he be swept to destruction over a hidden weir?

In any case, he must now go on. He had lost control of his little craft. Tricxie held the ropes.

"Tricxie, are you fond of me?" he suddenly demanded.

"Of course."

"Do you love me?"

"Of course not."

He sat up. "Why not?"

"Because you own a wife—and other things."

He frowned again.

"By—if I didn't. If I were no one's property, would you love me?"

She ran her fingers lightly through his curls, but made no answer. The crimson rays of the dying sun lit up her laughing face. He sought his answer in her dancing eyes, in her glowing cheeks. But he was unable to read it.

He repeated his question: "If I were single would you have married me?"

Again that aggravating reply: "One day I'll tell you one day."

"One day." What exactly did she mean? If she loved him, she should say so. He was asked to say so? Suddenly she threw him a question.

"If I asked you to leave your wife and children for me, would you do it?"

He caught his breath. At that moment he was longing to take her in his arms and tell her that he loved her more than he had ever loved anyone—more than wife, more than children.

He wanted to answer, "Yes, you little elf; I would sacrifice anything for you."

Tricxie, he said deliberately, "If I loved you ten thousand times more than I do—and I feel I love you more passionately than ever strong man loved glorious woman—I would never desert Eve or my children for you."

"You mean that?" she flung back. Ronald gave a definite affirmative. "And yet you say you love me?" There was faint gleam in her eyes.

Tricxie, believe me, until I met you I had never really loved anyone. On my soul I love you. Isn't that sufficient?"

"Oh, quite."

Tricxie, leaning forward, her elbows on her knees, smiling into the copper sun.

He pondered. What lay behind that beautiful face? What was she keeping back from him? Was she in love with him, or only fooling? Why should she feel him, anyway?

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

# Harrods

## EXCEPTIONAL VALUES IN Over-Bouses

### In Cotton Voile

Those who avail themselves of the Special Offers Harrods here make from time to time know well that for real rock-bottom Value Harrods is absolutely supreme. Here's another example!

## ORDER EARLY

—by post if you cannot come in person. Harrods guarantee your satisfaction!

ASK FOR 'VICTOR'

Effectively cut, allowing abundant freedom of movement. You may think them admirable for tennis and other sports wear, these Over-Bouses are made in women's tailoring of excellent quality. Offered in sizes 18, 14, 12, 10. Also offered in the Scheme, 21, 9, or in good 14-momme June, 29/6.

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## TO CURE CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES.

Persons suffering from catarrhal deafness and head noises will be glad to know that this distressing affliction can be successfully treated at home by an internal medicine that in many instances has effected a complete cure after all else had failed. Sufferers who could scarcely hear a watch tick have had their hearing restored to such an extent that the tick of a watch was plainly audible seven or eight inches away from either ear.

Therefore, if you know someone who is troubled with head noises or catarrh, or catarrhal deafness, cut out this form and hand it to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferer perhaps from total deafness. The prescription can be prepared at home, and is made as follows:—

Scrape from your chemist 1oz. Parment (Double Strength). Take this home and add to it 1 pint of hot water and 4oz. of sugar or two dessertspoonsful of golden syrup or honey, stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noises, headache, dullness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are quickly overcome by this simple treatment. Nearly 90 per cent. of all ear troubles are directly cured by catarrh; therefore there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment.

Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form, should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

Karnold Tablets the World's finest laxative. Cure constipation. 1s. 3d. all chemists. (Adv.)

## WILL TAKE OFF ALL EXCESS FAT.

Do you know that there is a simple, harmless, effective remedy for overweight that may be used by men and women of any age or condition who are losing the slimmest of youth? There is, and it is none other than the tablet form of the now famous Marmila Prescription, known as Marmila Prescription Tablets. You can well expect to reduce steadily and easily without going through long sieges of fire-ome exercise and starvation diet. Marmila Prescription Tablets are sold by chemists everywhere at 3s. 6d. each, or you can secure them direct from the Marmila Co., (Dept. 101), 80, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1, on receipt of price. (Adv.)

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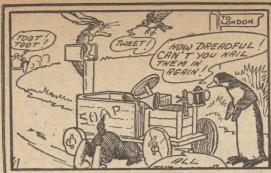


that in the Football League match between Coventry City and Bury in 1920 Coventry City were allowed to win so as to ensure their place in the Second Division. The commission will sit at Manchester on Friday.



Address .....

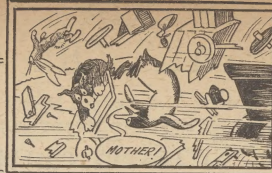




Nearly a page of delight—

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER



—for the children to-day. See page 15.

## "COURT OR BED" PROBLEM AT LEWES



Dr. V. C. Hackworth (centre), who at Lewes Assizes yesterday said it would be fatal to bring a man named Tebbutt from his bed to court. Dr. H. H. Taylor (left) and Dr. L. A. Parry (right) said Tebbutt would not be affected. Inset is Mr. Justice Darling, who ordered Tebbutt's attendance at the next assizes.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## DAINTY TWIN ATTENDANTS FOR A BRIDE



Alwyne and Mary, the twin children of Captain and Mrs. Edward Compton, to attend Lady Doris Gordon-Lennox at her wedding in Chichester Cathedral.



One of Captain Williams' hounds picking up a trail.



Returning after training. Captain Williams on right.

**THIEF CATCHERS IN TRAINING.**—A firm believer in bloodhounds for tracking thieves is Captain Williams, Chief Constable at Chichester, where he has several dogs in training.



**NEW GRIFFITH FILM.**—Miss Carol Dempster, who appears in D. W. Griffith's new film, "One Exciting Night," to be shown at the New Oxford Theatre, London, on Thursday next.



**FOOTBALLERS' BENEFIT.**—Billy Blyth (left), captain of the Arsenal Football Club, and Butler, who are to have a joint benefit at the Aston Villa match on March 31.



**BABY'S BURGLAR ALARM.**—Kathleen Norah Driver, aged two and a half, whose cry of "Man, mummie!" led to the capture at Yarmouth of a man said to have been under the bed.